



THE SPRINGBOK

YEAR BOOK, 1949

PETAWAWA, ONTARIO

In Memoriam



The Dedication of the War Memorial
to the
Officers and Men
of the
Royal Canadian Dragoons
Who Laid Down Their Lives for Their Country

1885
1900
1914-1918
1939-1945

Nothing is here for tears, nothing to wail
Or knock the breast, no weakness, no contempt,
Dispraise or blame, nothing but well and fair,
And what may quiet us in a death so noble.

St. George's Chapel
Petawawa Military Camp

17th October, 1948

Order of Service

HYMN

All people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice.
Him serve with mirth, His praise forth tell;
Come ye before Him and rejoice.

Know that the Lord is God indeed;
Without our aid He did us make;
We are His folk, He doth us feed,
And for His sheep He doth us take.

O enter then His gates with praise,
Approach with joy His courts unto;
Praise, laud, and bless His Name always,
For it is seemly so to do.

For why the Lord our God is good;
His mercy is for ever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure. Amen.

PRAYERS

If we say that we have no sin, we deceive ourselves, and the truth is not in us: but if we confess our sins, He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness. 1 St. John I, 8, 9.

GENERAL CONFESSION

(To be said by all)

Almighty and most merciful Father; We have erred and strayed from Thy ways like lost sheep. We have followed too much the devices and desires of our own hearts. We have offended against Thy holy laws. We have left undone those things which we ought to have done; and we have done those things which we ought not to have done; And there is no health in us. But Thou, O Lord, have mercy upon us, miserable offenders. Spare Thou them, O God, which confess their faults. Restore Thou them that are penitent, According to Thy promises declared unto mankind in Christ Jesus Our Lord: And grant, O most merciful Father, for His sake, That we may hereafter live a godly, righteous and sober life, To the glory of Thy Holy Name. Amen.

PRAYER FOR PARDON

O God, whose nature and property is ever to have mercy and to forgive, receive our humble petitions; and though we be tied and bound with the chain of our sins, yet let the pitifulness of Thy great mercy loose us; for the honour of Jesus Christ, our Mediator and Advocate. Amen.

THE LORD'S PRAYER

(To be said by all)

Our Father, who are in heaven, Hallowed be Thy Name. Thy Kingdom come. Thy will be done, in earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from Evil; For Thine is the kingdom, the power, and the glory, For ever and ever. Amen.

(ALL STAND)

PSALM 23

(To be said responsively)

1. The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.
2. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.
3. He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.
4. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.
5. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.
6. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

SCRIPTURE READING

(Revelation of St. John Chap. 21:1-4 and 22:3-5)

(Lt.-Col. H. A. Phillips, O.B.E.)

HYMN

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord:

He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored;

He hath loosed the fateful lightning of his terrible swift sword:

His truth is marching on.

He hath sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat;

He is sifting out the hearts of men before his judgment seat.

O be swift, my soul, to answer him; be jubilant, my feet!

Our God is marching on.

PRAYER

Almighty God with whom do live the spirits of them that depart hence in the Lord, we thank and praise Thy holy name for all Thy servants who have fought a good fight, who have kept the faith and finished their course; and especially do we remember before Thee the officers and men whose names we honor in our memories today. May light perpetual shine upon them and may Thy loving care enfold them.

In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea,

With a glory in his bosom that transfigures you and me:

As he died to make men holy, let us live to make men free,

While God is marching on!

He is coming like the glory of the morning on the wave;

He is wisdom to the mighty, he is succour to the brave:

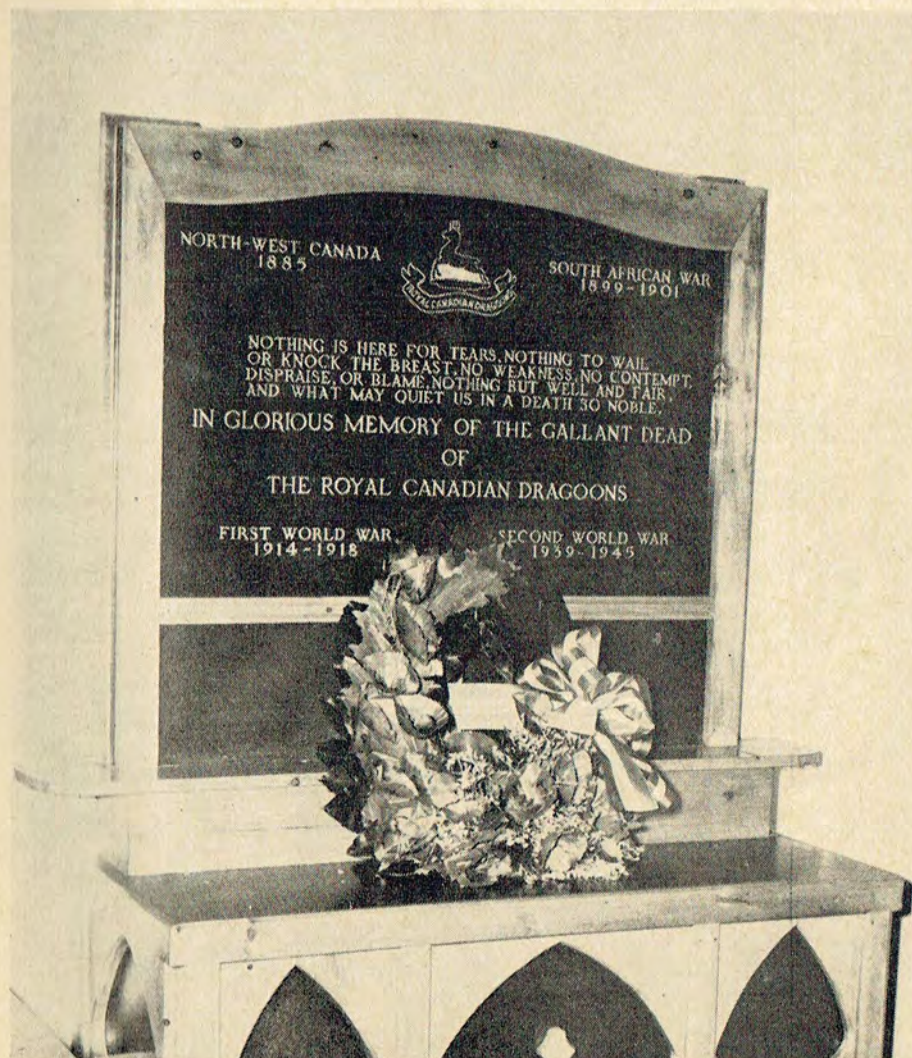
So the world shall be his footstool, and the soul of time his slave:

Our God is marching on!

Amen.

(REMAIN STANDING)

Grant that we who remain to guard the heritage they defended with their lives, may likewise be unstinting in our devotion to the sacred cause of freedom, justice and righteousness without which mankind can know no permanent happiness or can long survive. This we ask in the name of Him who died that we might live, Jesus Christ our Lord.



The Unveiling of the Memorial

(BY COL. W. RHOADES, D.S.O., M.C.)

PRAYER OF DEDICATION

(BY VEN. ARCHDEACON H. E. HEPBURN, C.B.E., M.A., B.D.)

We dedicate this symbol of our gratitude to brave men in the name of the Father and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. Amen.

Grant O Lord that not only with our lips but in our lives we may honor those whose memories are enshrined in this tablet, and may this act of ours be invested with the deeper significance of the dedication of our lives in thy service in which alone is our peace. Amen.

HYMN

O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home.

Beneath the shadow of Thy Throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is Thine Arm alone,
And our defence is sure.

Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God
To endless years the same.

A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.

Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be Thou our guard while troubles last,
And our eternal home. Amen.

SERMON

(VEN. ARCHDEACON H. E. HEPBURN, C.B.E., M.A., B.D.)

HYMN

Unto the hills around do I lift up
My longing eyes,
O whence for me shall my salvation come,
From whence arise?
From God the Lord doth come my certain aid,
From God the Lord, who heaven and earth hath
made.

Jehovah is Himself thy keeper true,
Thy changeless shade;
Jehovah thy defence on thy right hand
Himself hath made.

And thee no sun by day shall ever smite,
No moon shall harm thee in the silent night.

From every evil shall he keep thy soul,
From every sin:
Jehovah shall preserve thy going out,
Thy coming in.
Above thee watching, He whom we adore
Shall keep thee henceforth, yea, for evermore.

Amen.

(REMAIN STANDING)

PRAYER

Remember, O Lord, in Thy mercy all who mourn the loss of those whom they love but see no more. Grant that they with us may know the consolation of Thy love and that having served Thee faithfully here below may be re-united with our loved ones in Eternal habitations through Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.

NATIONAL ANTHEM

God save our gracious King,
Long live our noble King,
God save the King:

Send him victorious,
Happy and glorious,
Long to reign over us;
God save the King.

BENEDICTION



The Citizens of Pembroke

welcome and extend their hospitality to The Royal Canadian Dragoons, whose record of service has been outstanding since this distinguished regiment was established in 1883.



It is with some regret that we find it necessary to write a publisher's page of this nature. However, we do realize the fact that an explanation covering the reasons why the Springbok has been "conspicuous by its absence" is in order.

When the Regiment first moved to its new home in Petawawa the organization details were such that it was impossible to spare the personnel to work on the Springbok. As the chaos of the organization details straightened out we were then besieged by postings, etc., which left us in the unfortunate position of being unable to keep any one person employed on the publication. Even now, it is impossible to keep one person on the job and any work done is sandwiched amongst four or five other jobs.

Time has passed quickly and after much thought it has been decided to put the Springbok on to a yearly basis. With this thought in mind we have put on a determined drive and, at long last, can now present you with this edition which is the first Year Book. Future editions will appear in the Fall of each year.

In the past some difficulty has been experienced due to the fact that information of value has not been received by the Editorial Staff, particularly so in the case of those not in direct contact with the Regiment. To alleviate this situation we call upon you to drop us a line every now and again outlining any points of interest which may have happened to you or to anyone connected with the Regiment. If we can obtain your whole-hearted co-operation in this small matter, it will greatly assist us in publishing a Year Book that will be of the highest standard.

THE SPRINGBOK

EDITORIAL

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YEAR BOOK

1949 EDITION

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EDITOR

LT. A. W. MATTHEWMAN

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

MAJOR G. M. WOOD

OLD COMRADES' REPRESENTATIVE

WO II (RQMS) J. B. HARRISON

SECRETARY-TREASURER

LT. W. H. WILLIS

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Lieutenant-Colonel G. J. H. Wattsford
Officer Commanding
The Royal Canadian Dragoons

EDITORIAL.....

As this is the first publication of the Springbok since my assuming command of the Regiment I would like first of all to take this opportunity of sending a word of greeting to all Old Comrades and former members of the Regiment and of thanking them for the staunch and loyal support that they have so generously given me. We are all of us fully aware of the supreme importance of Regimental esprit de corps. Regiments with pride and confidence in themselves and faith in their cause make victorious armies. You who have served the Regiment in former years have each and every one of you added something to the fine regimental spirit that is ours today. It is for this reason that the close relationship which now exists between past and present members of the Regiment is of such vital importance. It is of equally importance that we do everything in our power to foster this close relationship in order that it may grow with every succeeding year. I know that you will do your part. I promise you that we will do ours.

I am particularly anxious on this occasion to take this opportunity of paying tribute to my predecessor Lt.-Col. H. A. Phillips. Colonel Phillips by his qualities as a soldier and as a man won the loyalty, respect and affection of all ranks who served under him and it is due in very large measure to his sound guidance and leadership that the Regiment is in the strong position that it is today. In leaving he takes with him the sincere thanks and best wishes of us all.

Finally I would like to say how proud I am of the great honour I have been done in being given command of the Royal Canadian Dragoons. I am keenly aware that with this honour comes the equally great responsibility of guiding the destinies of our Regiment to the utmost of my ability so long as I remain in command. Aided as I am by the loyalty and devotion to duty of all ranks I look forward to the future with confidence. All members of the Regiment are very conscious of the glorious history and traditions which we have inherited and are equally conscious of our responsibility to jealously safeguard that history and those traditions. We are proud that that is our charge. We will not fail the task.

CANTEEN CAPERS

(By One Under the Table)

It came upon the midnight clear
This crazy urge of mine;
To get this Capers off to press
And make up for lost time:

The convoy rolled merrily along as Joker sat comfortably in the T.C.V. not missing the count of a darn telegraph pole as they shot by, Dave was too busy with his punch board to notice Sandy Taylor slip him in the vehicle. For the Regt. it was farewell Camp Borden and look out Petawawa, as they moved north Lock, Stock, and Smallpack. As we rolled over the Petawawa River, and up the hill, the Barrier Guards were caught by surprise, "Goo Blimey Matey" 'as 'itler come to life exclaimed the Guard; "No," replied Lieut. V. J. Ferguson, "The R.C.D.'s have just arrived and are going to invade your fishing grounds." With that the Guard dusted the cobwebs off the handle and raised the barrier allowing us to pass. On the way in we passed deserted old buildings which were now being occupied by termites—even they stared at us with amazement. Driving up to the halt we were amazed to see our new quarters, standing there with its bright red roof, and great white walls, shining in the sun in all its majestic splendor. But soon to our sorrow we found out it hadn't been completed. However the Engineers had promised to have it ready for us in May, so with Smallpack, and haversack, followed by Joker we proceeded to move some of the termites over and bunk in with them for awhile.

The advance party made a good Recce of the camp, Barry Vant, found out Pembroke was the spot for an evening's fun, while Vidito argued the fish were daring you to catch them, Ken Parsons got a word in to the married fellows about the married quarters, and the nice Beach to take your wife and wee chaps on Sunday. After much reshuffling we soon found we were moving around like veterans, the bus lines showed a great increase in profits, the fish were no longer daring our skilled fishermen, and the beach was overloaded with enthusiastic swim-

mers. The canteen was a little late in opening as the building was having its face lifted, however, it was soon going full swing and I with pen and paper, got under my favourite table and started capering.

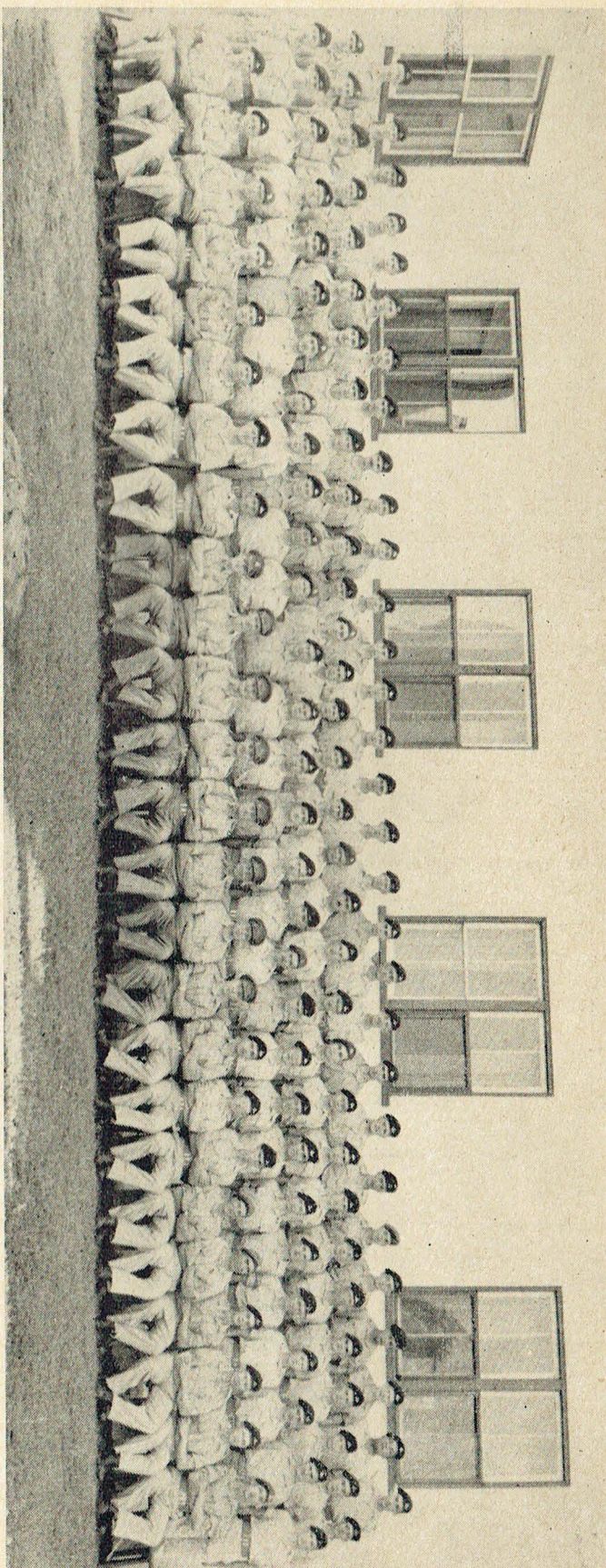
Brannen and Purcell were its regulars and complained about the sand piles, "Borden" was never like this," said Bob. "Sure it was," replied Perc, "it had sand and beer and so have we." Just then Daigle jumped in, "By Gad I'll have to build me a boat, and get some fish." The only fish you'll ever get "Daigle" are those from the fish market barked "Hank Donville". "Two Bits no fish," chirped Angus Ross. Just then Keith laid two big bass on the table and smiling said, "You lose." With that Angus bought another round while Keith told about the one that got away. After a short delay Bessborough Hall was finally turned over to us, with a hazardous drive to Toronto, and back, Tommy Adair and P. A. J. Thompson finally got us our billiard table for the new quarters. Alf Shultz co-driver for both vehicles said it was a tough drive but I'd gladly do it again any day, for another like this one. Married quarters were being allotted left and right, moving vans were forming endless convoys along all highways, the Guard never had time to get the gate closed, but another van was coming over the hill with more furniture. Walter Leahy walked around on air, he was so proud of his new quarters. Bill Martin mumbled "hell now I've got to help with the dishes again". That's nothing Roy Cote cut in, I've got diapers to wash as well as dishes, you guys would kick if you were playing football said "Big Henry" and went up and got another pint.

Harold Williams was busy tightening tracks on his new M.4, while "Coke Coakley" was cleaning the Brownings, suddenly out of the hull jumped a little black figure. "Look" shouted Les Milberry, it's a tank termite." Hell, no," explained Mo Morrison its only Dinny Mayer. "Your crazy" said Dinny who was standing behind Mo, then the figure disappeared. After a little scouting

around they found it was Carl Cyr who had placed the air cleaners on the turret while he inspected the injectors. Our Tech store staff were also having their troubles dishing out petrol for the Iron Horses. One day after a successful week-end fishing trip, Max Ross turned his weekly report into Joe Barrett, scratching the few remaining hairs from his head he read, 2,500 gals of diesel petrol, 35 pints of fish; puzzled Joe called him back. "Look Max I can't enter this." Jack Gale would have a fit if I did." Suddenly realizing his mistake, Max took it back and changed it and wrote it to read, 2,500 gals fish, and 350 pints of oil, and again handed it to Joe. More puzzled than ever he again called him back. "Just gas the fish up with oil and you'll get your total yelled Ross".

Soon autumn was crowding summer and furloughs started flying in all directions, and everybody took advantage of their leaves. Only a few married fellows were tied up with housework, and were praying for their furloughs to end so they could come back and get rested up. A few fortunate ones were able to sneak off fishing, and were well rewarded for their efforts. Norm Robilliard was tugging with his line and with the help of his little daughter, managed to pull in his captive, a great big cat fish, some catch eh Norm? Hunting was by now going full force and for those who could dodge the apron strings, shouldered muskets and went tramping the woods. Joe Ricard, only got lost for his many efforts, while Joe Arnold and Ray Camley, came out much better. Setting out around 5 a.m. with the help of Ed Carey's car, they travelled to the happy hunting grounds. After parking the car they set out on foot, and many weary hours later were rewarded, when Ray downed a 250 lb. Doe. Joe was so happy about it that he carried the hide out to the car all by himself, while Ray was looking for a bear to poke in the nose. Norm Cains had trouble getting a heavy rifle, so went shooting holes in tin cans to keep his trigger finger happy.

(Please Turn to Page 22)



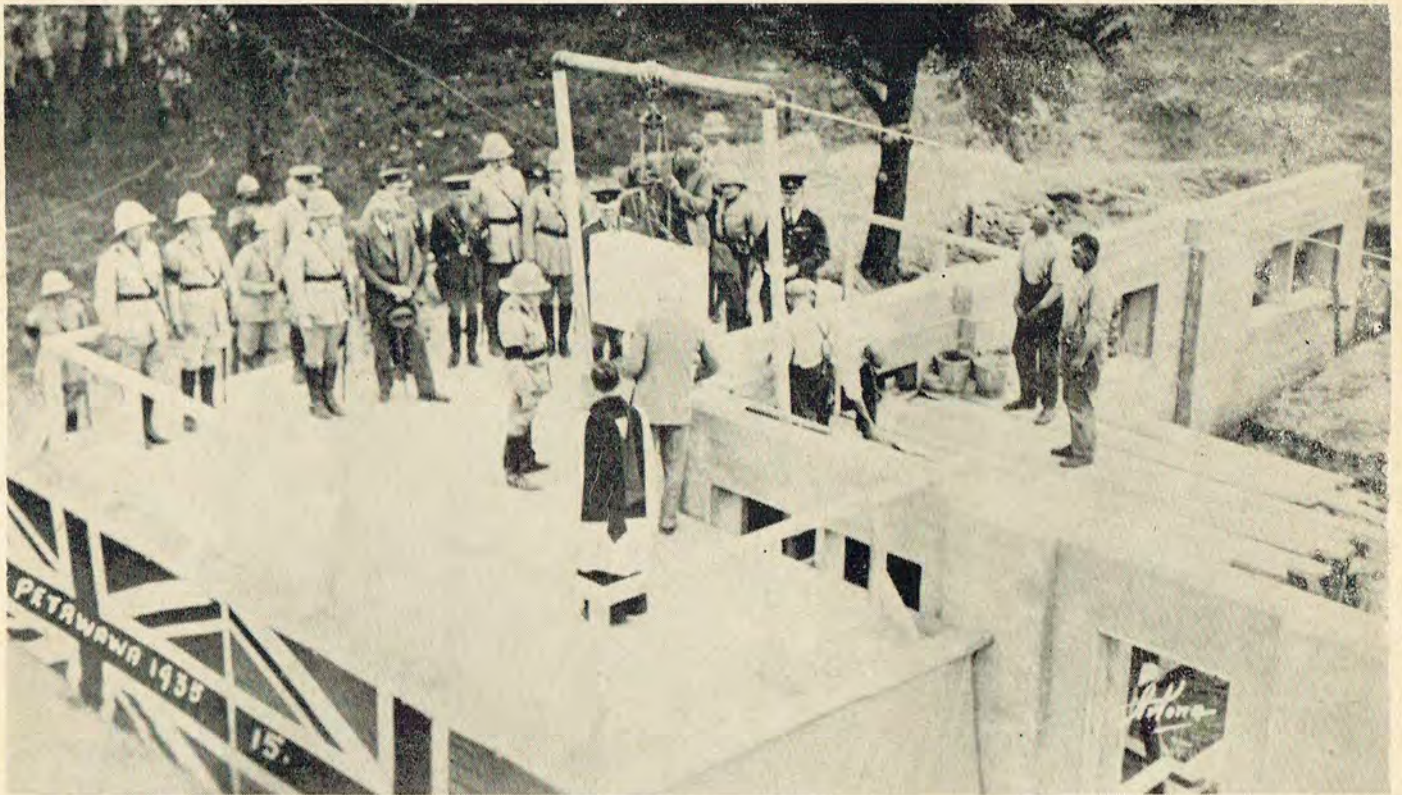
Headquarters Squadron, R.C.D.—1949

FIRST ROW—SF 30091 Cpl. Rhodenizer, D. R.; SC 27272 L/Cpl. T aylor, D. R. SH 16728 Sgt. Johnson, G. R.; SB 4453 Sgt. Hill, J. L.; SB 918 Sgt. Toms, R. G.; SB 24158 S/Sgt. Szumlanski, J.; SP 1071 SSM Haskett, R. C.; SP 1550 SSM Price, H. W.; ZA 955 Capt. R. J. Perrault; ZP 1670 Capt. J. H. McDonald; ZB 1007 Capt. P. V. B. Griever; ZA 1021 Maj. J. E. Beswick; ZP 1619 Lt.-Col. G. J. H. Wattford; ZD 802 Capt. R. Haran; ZB 402 Capt. W. E. Milner; ZH 3047 Lieut. A. W. Matthewman; SP 1035 RQMS Croft, J. E.; SB 37052 SQMS Vincent, G. F.; SB 105433 Sgt. Thomson, J.; SK 83061 Sgt. Richardson, W. R.; SB 122118 Sgt. Ranger, L. W.; SC 35701 Cpl. Van Allen, D. E.; SB 118923 Cpl. Mullin, J. F.; SB 135491 Cpl. Carpenter, C. R.; SP 40327 Cpl. Stevenson, J. R.

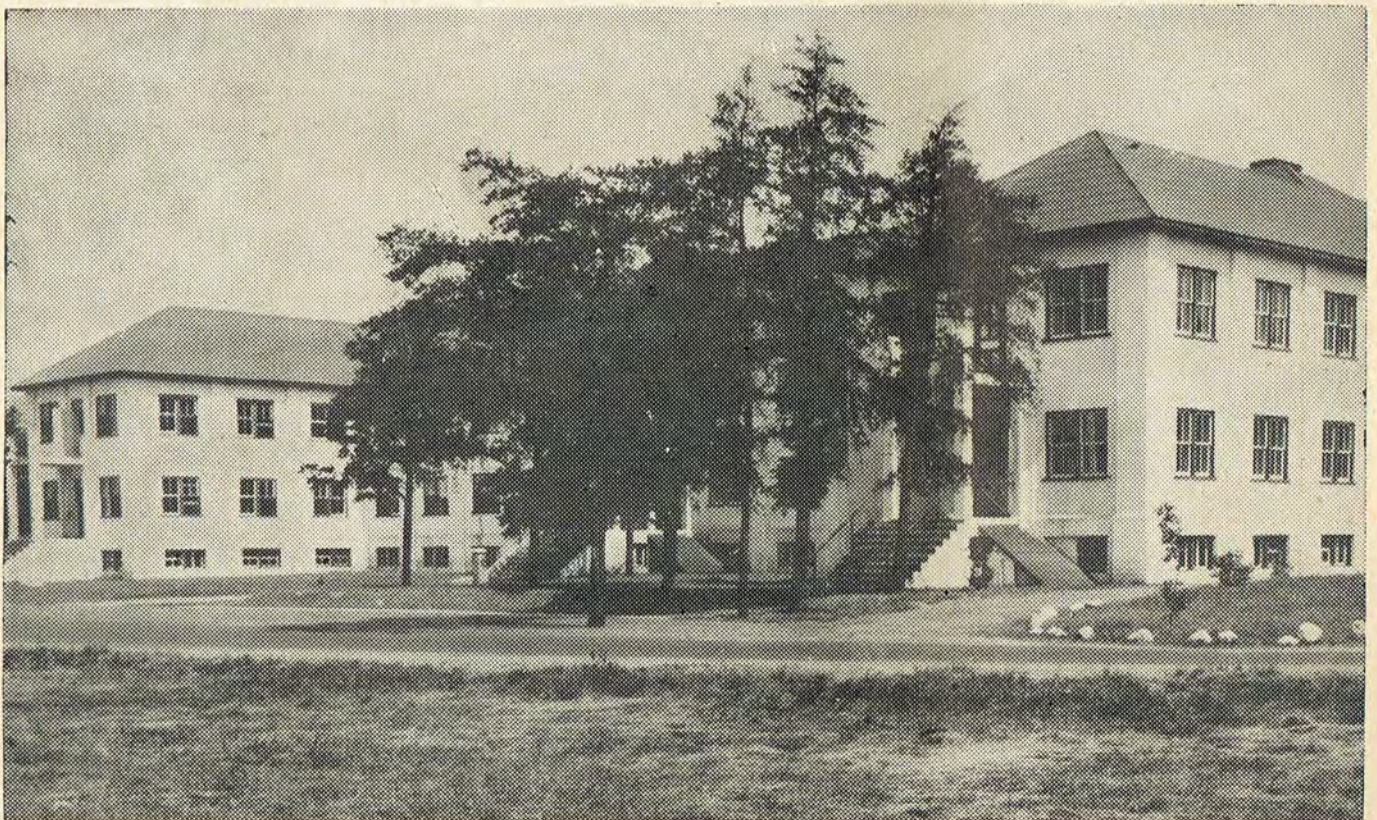
SECOND ROW—SH 61292 Tpr. Dzioba, E. H.; SB 153702 Tpr. Browne, D. H. SD 167391 L/Cpl. Ross, A. D.; SA 4456 L/Cpl. Christiani, D. L.; SG 19869 L/Cpl. Milberry, L. A.; SF 78281 L/Cpl. Ross, J. D. M.; SB 13160 L/Cpl. Baker, H. A.; SB 84854 Pte. Smith, E. H.; SB 153708 Tpr. McIntyre, L. L.; SU 2347 L/Cpl. Cooper, K. R. H.; SB 45532 L/Cpl. Steele, W. J.; SA 27203 Cpl. Scholte, J. F.; SB 138766 L/Cpl. Ayrest, R. L.; SD 26323 L/Cpl. Arnold, J. P.; SA 33031 Cpl. Hertel, V. P.; SD 71156 L/Cpl. Christie, R. M.; SD 107 L/Cpl. Campbell, J. L.; SK 14336 L/Cpl. Morrison, W. R.; SE 20505 L/Cpl. Leany, W. T.; SB 144711 L/Cpl. Camely, J. R.; SB 123447 Cpl. Robillard, N. S.; SF 29795 L/Cpl. Barrett, R. N.; SC 58446 Cpl. Ricard, R. J.; SB 62468 L/Cpl. Thurston, J. B.; SG 18767 L/Cpl. Cyr, C.; SC 5993 L/Cpl. Forsythe, E. R.; SB 153450 Tpr. Templeton, W. R.; SB 142307 Tpr. Kenny, J. H.; SB 153741 Tpr. Shields, R. E.; SM 6916 Tpr. Chisholm, W. J.

THIRD ROW—SB 90047 Pte. Kerr, L. G.; SA 50759 Pte. Leal, G. F.; SB 163990 Tpr. Elsbey, E.; SD 190691 Tpr. Oram, G. L.; SC 135660 Tpr. Charland, R. J.; SC 135850 Tpr. Wentworth, G. G.; SC 135772 Tpr. McLean, C. R.; SB 138702 Tpr. T aylor, N.; SF 56097 Tpr. Barter, S. C.; SC 135815 Tpr. Clarke, R. J.; SD 190715 Tpr. Wand, G. F.; SD 190494 Tpr. Thornton, R.; SC 135741 Pte. Burelle, G. P.; SB 62464 Tpr. Lacey, M. J.; SF 39130 Tpr. Ferguson, J. E.; SB 133266 Tpr. Westgarth, B. W.; SB 83386 Tpr. Mayer, O. L.; SB 29569 Pte. Simpson, W. G.; SC 38305 Tpr. Jones, R. E.; SF 39284 Tpr. McKenzie, A. E.; SC 121122 Tpr. Schultz, A. D.; SB 124534 Pte. Stupello, M.; SB 133854 Pte. Pearce, N. V.; SA 86844 Tpr. Moore, E. R.; SC 102378 Tpr. Laplante, J.; SD 190443 Tpr. Falconbridge, K. J.; SL 58697 Tpr. Leadley, G. W. A.; SK 14364 Tpr. Williams, W. L.; SF 39264 Tpr. Doucette, J. L.; SG 9364 Tpr. Alward, C. K.; SB 119949 Tpr. Glover, H. L.; SC 135573 Tpr. Ayotte, R. A.

BACK ROW—SB 153787 Tpr. Burke, P. J.; SC 138727 Tpr. Gray, J. N.; SB 138585 Tpr. Murfin, H. T.; SF 97623 Tpr. McFarlane, T. D.; SB 153105 Tpr. Donaghey, W. A.; SD 122651 Tpr. Thompson, P. A. J.; SL 120052 Tpr. Lightfoot, W. J.; SA 125674 Tpr. McLean, A.; SA 51837 Tpr. Trudell, D. A.; SB 153481 Tpr. Lafontaine, J. H.; SG 8728 Tpr. McDougall, F. J.; SB 153479 Tpr. Nicholls, C. H.; SF 39256 Tpr. Blanchard, A. E.; SC 58539 Tpr. Gale, J. D.; SC 32183 Tpr. Martin, W. J.; SD 190442 Tpr. Brinkworth, T. A.; SB 153377 Tpr. McMillin, J. E.; SC 38299 Tpr. Kidd, R. E.; SB 153570 Tpr. Vandenbosche, M.; SF 95716 Tpr. Vidito, I. H.; SC 135862 Tpr. Roper, R. C.; SC 123708 Tpr. Beaulieu, P. E.; SG 6615 Tpr. Flemming, A. E.; SD 76486 Tpr. Martin, J. W.; SD 190272 Tpr. Piche, G.; SF 38680 Tpr. Atlas, R. S.; SH 61232 Tpr. Lesprance, G. L.; SB 153449 Tpr. Edwards, W. E. M.; SA 42311 Tpr. Henry, J. M.; SF 37705 Tpr. Boucher, P. O.



THEN—The Governor General Laying the Cornerstone, 1935



NOW—Bessborough Hall, Single Men's Quarters

Hall



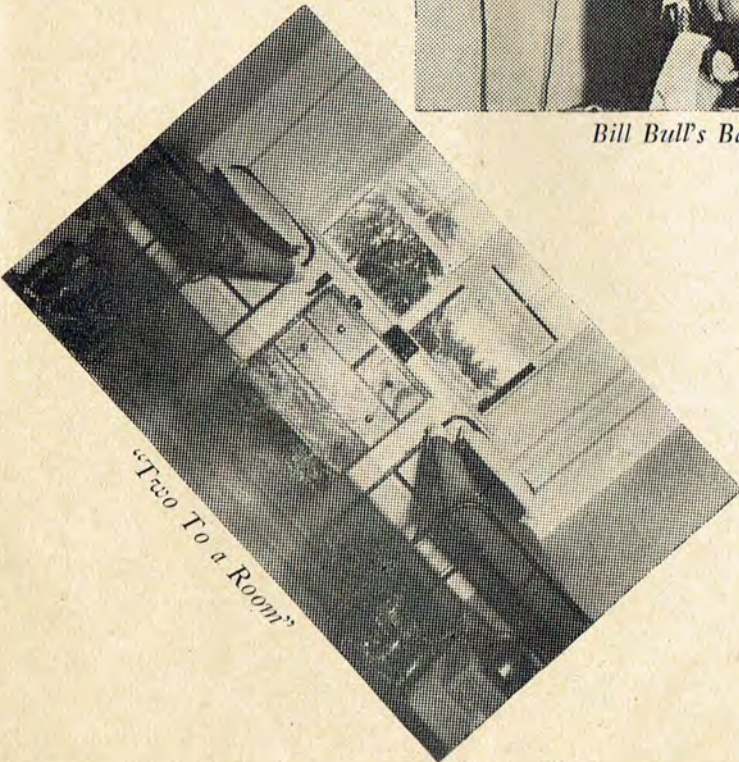
The Billiard Room



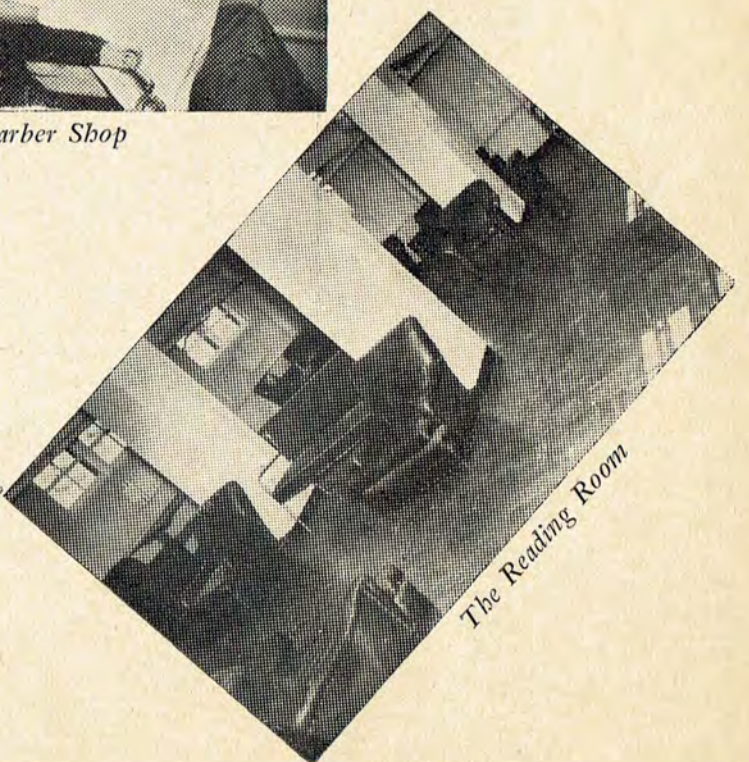
The Coffee Bar



Bill Bull's Barber Shop



"Two To a Room"



The Reading Room

GOODBYE TO THE MACHINE GUN

By Captain R. Maurice Hill

Many "Old Sweats" will hear with regret that the machine gun is being discarded by the British Army, and will soon take its place as a "museum piece" alongside the lance and the "Brown Bess" musket.

The distinction of being the first unit in the British Army to possess machine guns belongs to The Rangers (then a London Volunteer unit, but now a Territorial battalion of The King's Royal Rifle Corps). Two Nordenfelt machine guns were bought by The Rangers in 1882. These guns (which were the private property of the battalion, and not an "official issue") may now be seen in the Royal United Service Museum, Whitehall, London. The Rangers were eager to try their weapons under war conditions in the Egyptian Campaigns against Arabi Pasha and the Mahdi, but were not permitted to do so—the Government had not yet got to the stage of allowing Volunteers in the firing line. So King's Own Yorkshire Light Infantry, in one of the many long-forgotten scrimmages on the North West Frontier of India, the Isazai Campaign of 1892, had the honour of being the first to use the new weapon on active service. The Royal Irish Fusiliers were also among the early pioneers in the use of the machine gun on active service, their machine gun detachment (1st Bn Royal Irish Fusiliers) accompanying Kitchener on his Nile Expedition in 1898 and rendering very useful service.

The machine gun invented by the American inventor, Hiram S. Maxim, and patented in 1884, was the first to be generally adopted by the British Army. At a big military tournament which was held at Sheffield in May 1888, it was recorded that "the principal feature of the tournament was the first appearance of the newly invented Maxim gun, lent for the occasion by the manufacturers, Messrs. Vickers, Maxim & Co.". It was manned by a detachment of the 1st Bn The York and Lancaster Regiment.

In May, 1907, Lieutenant Colonel de Lisle of The Royal Dragoons

(afterwards General Sir Beauvoir de Lisle), while attending the German Army manoeuvres, took a wrong turning one foggy morning and found himself "in the middle of a newly formed machine gun battalion—the very unit we were not supposed to see!" The German Officer responsible for looking after the British Officers visiting the manoeuvres begged him not to let the Kaiser know what he had seen, since the "War Lord" had issued very strict instructions that none of the Officers of other nations were to be permitted to see this latest addition to the Imperial German Army.

It was well known before 1914 that the Germans were paying special attention to the machine gun and many British Officers were anxious to increase the number of machine guns in our own Army, realizing that an Army so small in numbers as ours should be able to concentrate as much fire-power as possible to atone for its lack of manpower in comparison with the big conscript armies of Europe. In his book, "Memories of Forty-Eight Years Service", General Sir Horace Smith-Dorrien tells how he lunched one day with a Cabinet Minister and tried to impress upon him that £100,000 would adequately re-equip the six divisions of the Expeditionary Force with machine guns. The Cabinet Minister (a civilian with no military service whatever) jeered at the General for "being afraid of the Germans" and ridiculed the idea of spending money on this vital form of preparation for war. Such, unfortunately, is the attitude of the politician all too often in peacetime—a policy of penny wise pound foolish for which a terrible price in blood and treasure has to be paid when war comes along and finds the nation insufficiently armed and inadequately prepared.

So long ago as 1768 Frederick the Great wrote in his "Military Testament" that "Battles are won by fire superiority". Napoleon said "Fire is everything—the rest is of no account." These principles were thoroughly understood by those who

were responsible for training the B.E.F. which crossed the Channel in August 1914: they also knew that they must make up for the shortage of machine guns by bringing the marksmanship of every rifleman up to a standard of efficiency hitherto undreamed of. In other words, as sufficient money was not forthcoming for military purposes, poor old Thomas Atkins had once again to attempt the task of making bricks without straw. The wonderful way in which our troops rose to the occasion and achieved the seemingly impossible will stand everlastingly to the credit of the British soldier and of "The Madman of Hythe" (the School of Musketry, as it was then called: afterwards re-christened Small Arms School) who trained him to shoot, so that rapid and well aimed rifle fire compensated in some degrees for the lack of adequate machine guns—two per infantry battalion or cavalry regiment was the allocation of the original B.E.F. of 1914.

In August 1915 the number of machine guns per battalion was increased to four and by an Army Order dated 22nd October 1915, the Machine Gun Corps was formed by taking over the machine gun detachments en bloc, and by forming a depot at home (at Belton Park, Grantham) for training drafts of machine gunners. From that time forward Vickers machine guns ceased to form part of the armament of infantry battalions, who received a proportion of Lewis guns instead. Besides its "Infantry" branch (one company attached to each brigade on active service) the Machine Gun Corps had a Cavalry branch, formed in a similar manner to the Infantry branch, by abstracting the machine gun detachments from the Cavalry and Yeomanry units. There was also a Motor Machine Gun Corps (with Vickers guns mounted in sidecars) and a Heavy Branch, M.G.C., which later was constituted a separate corps as "The Tank Corps". In March 1917 a new unit was formed from the machine gunners of the Foot Guards, known as the Machine Gun Guards.

In May 1928 this was re-organized and given the title of "The Sixth or Machine Gun Regiment of Foot Guards". But despite the reference to Foot Guards in the title, it was largely formed from men of the Household Cavalry, its four battalions on service in France and Flanders being 1st (1st Life Guards) Bn, 2nd (2nd Life Guards) Bn 3rd (Royal Horse Guards) Bn, and 4th Bn, the latter being the only battalion which drew its personnel from the Foot Guards.

Meanwhile, in May 1918 the Infantry branch of the M.G.C. had undergone another re-organization, the companies being amalgamated into battalions, which were numbered according to their division, i.e., the Welsh Division were amalgamated machine gun companies of the 38th as the 38th Bn, M.G.C., those of the 74th Yeomanry Division as 74th Bn. M.G.C., and so on.

The badge of the Machine Gun Corps was a crown above two Vickers machine gun barrels crossed saltire-wise: the Canadian Machine Gun Corps had the same badge superimposed on a Maple Leaf. Those battalions of the M.G.C. attached to a purely Scottish Division wore the tam-o-shanter, all others the usual infantry uniform. No corps did more valuable work than the M.G.C. in the heavy fighting on the Western Front. The nickname of "The Suicide Club" was often applied to the M.G.C. during World War I, and evidently had some foundation of fact to justify it, if the casualty lists are any criterion, for 1,120 Officers and 12,671 Other Ranks of the M.G.C. gave their lives for King and Country, while nearly 50,000 members of the corps were wounded, missing, or taken prisoner. These figures represented more than 25% of the commissioned and enlisted strength of the corps.

The Machine Gun Corps War Memorial stands in Grosvenor Place, London, between the Mall Gates and St. Georges Hospital. It shows the figure of David, leaning on the sword which he has taken from the giant Goliath. Very few people know the reason why this figure of David was chosen as the regimental War Memorial. It owes its origin to an Officer of The Rifle Brigade, Major General G. M. Lindsay, who (realis-

ing that the training of machine gunners and their tactical handling would never be satisfactory while they were organized in small detachments as parts of many different regiments) played a leading part in convincing the War Office of the need for the establishment of a separate Machine Gun Corps. When at last his ambition was realised and the new Machine Gun Training Centre at Belton Park, Grantham was being visited by a large number of what are known as "Very Important Personages", representing the War Office and the General Staffs of British and Dominion Armies it was arranged that Lindsay should address the visiting notabilities. To the surprise of everyone, including the eminent "brass hats" who were doubtless expecting the usual formal expressions of welcome to our distinguished guests, Lindsay opened his speech without any pre-ambles of welcome, by saying in grave and solemn tones "David chose him five stones out of the brook, and he took a stone and slung it, and smote Goliath the Philistine, and slew him. So David prevailed over the Philistine with a sling and a stone". After pausing for a moment to allow this Biblical quotation to be considered by his congregation, from this text he began to preach a very effective sermon on how "the little gun that slings five hundred bullets a minute" could be the sling and stone with which the David of the British Army could overcome the Goliath of Germany. It was a novel and effective speech which greatly impressed the listeners, and it is fitting that the symbol which Major General Lindsay, whole-hearted pioneer who did so much for the corps, used at the beginning of the M.G.C.'s career should be permanently enshrined in the War Memorial of the corps.

In 1921 the Machine Gun Corps was disbanded and it was announced that each infantry battalion would have a separate machine gun platoon and each cavalry regiment a separate machine gun troop. Afterwards these were increased to a machine gun company and machine gun squadron respectively, then certain infantry battalions were earmarked for duty as machine gun battalions, some of them fighting as such in the Second

World War, in which The Cheshire Regiment, The Royal Northumberland Fusiliers, The Royal Scots Fusiliers, The Manchester Regiment, and The Middlesex Regiment furnished machine gun battalions which well upheld the reputation earned by the machine gunners in the earlier war. All these battalions have now reverted to their original status as infantry battalions.

There was a "Machine Gunners' Psalm" which was very popular with machine gunners in the old days. Its author is unknown, but its lines were as follows:—

"The Vickers is my gun: I shall not want another.
It maketh me to lie down in wet places.
It soileth my soul. It leadeth me into deep craters
It leadeth me into the paths of danger for its names sake
It prepareth a stoppage for me in the presence of mine enemies—
Yea, though I run through the trenches, I go over the top,
I fear no evil, while it is with me.
Its crank and its lock discomfort me.
It anointeth my face with sweat—
Its oil runneth over me.
Surely to goodness the blessed thing won't follow me all the days of my life,
Nor shall I dwell in the huts of this camp for ever.

Addresses of R.C.D. Veterans

The present serving members of the Regiment are anxious to maintain contact with all former members of the Unit, in order that all veterans are "kept in the picture".

As the records here do not include the addresses of all R.C.D. veterans, it is requested that if you know the addresses of any of your old pals and buddies, please send a note to the Springbok.

Also it is appropriate at this time to remind you to notify the Springbok of change of addresses.



*Lieutenant-Colonel H. A. Phillips, O.B.E., R.C.D.
Commanding Officer
9 April 46 to 9 January 49*

OLD COMRADES

By W.O. II (R.Q.M.S.) J. B. Harrison

"Its about time" we say thoughtfully, "Its about time someone in the Regiment revived the "Beast" and let us blokes know and hear about each other once more". "What is there to hear?" you might say as you reach for the ear plugs. "All we ever heard was "send in your buck", or 'How many years sub do you want instead of a refund".

"What is there to hear"? We will reply, our voice gaining strength as we use it again; and reaching for our rust encrusted pen, we run the emery across the nib and are ready once more to give you the Gen regarding the old timers.

It is not possible (nor is it likely) that we can cover twelve months in one issue, so we shall content ourselves (and you too no doubt) by mentioning a few of the major events. With the Regiment in Petawawa and commitments during the Summer Camp being especially heavy, it has not been possible to keep up to date with unit affairs. Also the sods won't write to us.

Re-born as the result of a spirited hangover which followed the Sergeants' Dinner of 1948, the Old Comrades Association is now well into its first post-war year. And what a year it has been. True, at first, meetings were all re-unions. Sedate speeches of policy would be interrupted by loud shouts of "Why, theer Gulch", or "Well, if it isn't Weasel". True too that with such celebrated gentry present as "Bud" Reid, Johnny Walker, "Killer" Cain of the educated ivories, and "Smudger" Smith, each meeting invariably closed with a crap game or quiet hand or two of stud. But, who cared? The place was ours for the night, provided we left it there, and the steward, genial fellow that he is, never complained of having to gather in the empties.

From the first dozen or so who assembled in November 1948 membership quickly grew with each meeting until today, over three hundred letters are sent out each month. A Dance held in April last attracted over 440 souls, while several hundred attended the Picnic to Niagara-on-

the-Lake. Aided by the funds left in the bank in 1939, the Association is now financially sound. The Dance, held in the Brigade Room at Fort York Armouries, netted a profit of \$145.00, and at the meeting following, it was decided to spend a hundred of this on the picnic. The expenses for this affair totalled \$97.60, and of course, there was no revenue. Incidentally, the party travelling by boat to Niagara, were joined by a large number of residents of that area.

Bill Carr, Chairman of the Entertainment Committee is doing a swell job, ably assisted by his Committee of Cec Hamilton, Dry-Gulch Deeth, Smudger Smith, Jack Dutton, Ed Johnson and Pat Connolly and Lorne Marks. (Remember em). For the Fall and Winter season, dances are planned for October 22nd and November 26th next, with a Christmas Party for the kiddies to wind up our first year.

On Warriors Day at the Exhibition, some thirty-five members braved the wet weather, and aided by a contingent of Fort Garry's and Strathconas, made a fine showing on the Parade. An informal party was held immediately following, at Fort York Armouries, with everybody buying their own.

A large envelope from Petawawa contained, not our recall papers, but the current crop of bumph for the column. While some of it was bordering on the ancient, we nevertheless spill it out on to our civvy desk. (So, not a tables folding Mk. 111 Taffy) and give you some of the contents.

Congratulations to ex-Lt. George Gary Walter who has been presented with the Greek Military Medal.

From Saskatoon, and signed "Wuzzu", we hear from Capt. N. K. Cram, who is best remembered for his foraging expedition in reverse to such famous spots as London, Rome, Naples, Brussels etc. He is now employed by the D.V.A. at the University of Saskatoon where he doubtless does a brisk trade in Thesis. What about Jim Grunerud and Jack Warder who were there when last heard from, and where is Bill

Nye? Wildwood is the present home of Art Holtby (No. 276) who writes to remind us that he enlisted in the R.C.N.W.M.P. in 1908, transferred to what he calls the "Hunger and Thirst Bn. in Edmonton, and later to the Dragoons. He was for some time Orderly to the late Lord Mottistone and has now retired to his home-stead. Who can recall Art? Lenus Rioux who operates, and no doubt also manages a clothing store at Grand Falls N.B. offers the suggestion that J. P. Barrigan of "poorly printed matter" fame should be employed by the Editor as a cartoonist. Thanks for your letter Lenus, and what news of Fred Underwood and Stevie "Pull-through" Gallant both of whom used to claim to be Lobster men? It is reported that "Roxy" Roxborough, looking quite prosperous, can be seen most anytime in Edmonton.

We hear that Sam Prevost, the wartime Officers Mess Steward at R.H.Q. is now a porter on the C.P.R.

From The Pas, Manitoba (quite a jump that) G. H. Halliday inquires about his Springbok and encloses a snapshot of himself and friend after a shoot at his farm. The result—4 Canada Geese. We must admit however that the snapshot looks very much like "C" Sqn. Kitchen during "Snuffy" Gough's days. Snuff Jones, not to be mistaken for Gough of the same ilk, writes from St. Catharines and tells us that Dick Rigby is living there and working at Port Hope. Why not rally the local lads Snuff, there's Danny Weir, several of the Culps, Mort O'Connell, John Martin, all living in your neighbourhood. Come in to the Big City and see how our meetings are held (run) (are held) (take your choice). While out of Washwaaksis (you say it) comes a letter from J. L. Sewell who is taking his 2nd year Forestry at Univ of N.B. and who ran across Mickey McDougall at a hockey practise. Sewell wants news of Carl Cooper who hails from Cape Breton and was with "Charlie" Sqn. Who is going to oblige?

(Please Turn to Page 45)

CO-OPERATION IN ITALY

by Capt. J. W. Quinn, R.C.D.

To those who fought in Italy, there will always remain, foremost in their minds, a vision of many attacks against objectives which were only too well suited for defence. The two inter-related factors of terrain and observation were constantly in favour of any enemy who was able to put the required strength on the ground. To strike a decisive blow, a commander was forced to work the principles of security, surprise and concentration to the limit of their meaning. Security, with regard to troops involved and the use of new weapons or technique; surprise, as to the location and weight of the attack, and finally, concentration of troops and supporting arms, to ensure that once surprise had been achieved, the enemy never recovered his balance. Such considerations were paramount in the minds of the planning staffs, for the assault on the Gustave Line in May 1944.

A previous article dealt with the secret concentration and special training for the operation. Here, the writer intends to give a description of the assault on the 8th Indian Division front.

Terrain

For this operation, 1st Armoured Brigade was under command 8th Indian Division, across whose sector of the front lay the River Gari. In the southern portion of the valley, this river joins the River Liri, flowing from the west, to become the River Gorgiglione—the junction forming an appendix of land known as the Liri Appendix. The River Gari is a fast flowing river about fifty yards wide, seven feet deep, forming a natural tank obstacle and, in most cases very treacherous for the launching of assault boats without grappling lines. Both sides of the river have a flat stretch of marshy, level ground, as much as eight hundred yards wide on the near side and varying from ten to three hundred yards on the far bank.

The German positions were established on a ridge of high ground running north and south and overlooking the whole area. The enemy

was known to have used Italian labour for the digging of very formidable dug-outs and connecting trenches. These positions were further strengthened by two villages which formed pivot points—St. Angelo on the north and Panaccioni on the south.

Plan

8th Indian Division was to attack on a two brigade front. On the right 17 Bde. with the 11 Tk. Regt. in support, on the left, 19 Bde. and 14 Tk. Regt. in support. 18 Bde. and 12 Tk. Regt. were to form the divisional reserve.

The brigades in turn, assaulted with two battalions up, each supported by a tank squadron. Under cover of an artillery barrage, which was to commence at 2300 hours 11 May, the infantry were to assault the river defences at four points, seizing a bridgehead behind which the engineers could start erecting tank bridges which were to be completed prior to first light. The right hand brigade bridge was to be erected in the area of St. Angelo and

referred to as "Cardiff", the second, "Oxford", about eight hundred yards further south. A third bridge, code name "Plymouth", was to be launched by two tanks, behind smoke cover, at 0800 hours 12 May, in the extreme left hand battalion sector.

It was expected that by first light the infantry would have been able to seize the high ridge of ground and the key point of St. Angelo and Panaccioni; thus sealing off the Liri Appendix. This would be cleared up at first light, prior to a full scale attack to the east, supported by artillery and close support aircraft.

During the first day, it was appreciated that movement of wheeled vehicles would be practically impossible and arrangements were made for the forward squadrons to carry the infantry battalions first line reserve ammunition across the river and to dump it at a pre-arranged position. The reserve squadrons were fitted with tow hooks to pull the anti-tank guns and were responsible for the conveyance of first line ammunition. Further supply, replenish-



Indian troops being relieved by the Carleton and York Regiment, near Pignatara, which was cleared by Eight Indian Division.

ment and evacuation of casualties, was entrusted to the Reconnaissance Troops of the Armoured Regiments in their cut-down Stuarts. Rendezvous were arranged for the meeting of the tanks with their respective infantry battalion guides once they had crossed over the bridge.

Narrative

At 2300 hours the barrage commenced, under the cover of which the infantry manhandled their boats to the river's edge, assaulting at 2345 hours. Bridging commenced as soon as the infantry reached the far bank and the two forward tank squadrons, initially one from each brigade moved to a rendezvous in the vicinity of the bridge site. Though a considerable degree of surprise had been achieved, the enemy re-acted more quickly than expected. On the right, in the vicinity of St. Angelo, fierce opposition was encountered, and finally the engineers were forced to abandon the "Cardiff" bridging operations. In the centre, some progress was made and "Oxford" bridge was erected under heavy fire. On the left, where the high ground came very near the river, the infantry were unable to get forward from the river's edge.

By 0730 hours, "Oxford" bridge was completed and the tanks of the 11 Regt. began to cross with a view to joining their respective infantry battalions. Ground in the vicinity of the bridge proved to be very swampy and a good many of the tanks became bogged. To ensure the safe passage of the remainder of the squadron of the 11 Regt. and the leading squadron of the 14 Regt. through the bad ground, foot recce had to be made under heavy fire—mostly H. E.

Tanks of the 11 Regt. proceeded along the lateral towards St. Angelo in an effort to link up with their infantry—a battalion of which was to be west of the town and a portion of a battalion to the north. The road leading into St. Angelo passed over a narrow gully and after several of the tanks had crossed over a very narrow bridge, the bridge crumbled, throwing one of the tanks into the ravine. A scissors bridge was brought up, but, after several tanks had passed over, it became dam-



Canadian units frequently trained with and fought beside units of the Eight Indian Division in Italy, and the spirit of comradeship was high.

aged and could not be used. Three tanks succeeded in reaching the battalion on the left of the 17 Bde., while the right hand battalion had to rely on supporting fire from a distance.

The leading squadron of the 14 Regt. crossed the "Oxford" bridge behind the 11th, reached the lateral road, swung left and proceeded to the rendezvous where they were to meet their infantry battalion guide. Due to the morning mist, thickened by smoke generators covering the whole area from the Germans up on Monastery Hill and Casino the tanks missed their infantry. However, on the initiative of the squadron commander they pushed through the enemy forward defences to a position one thousand yards from the river's edge.

At approximately 0800 hours, the Bailey Bridge "Plymouth" carried by the tanks, was successfully launched and the second squadron of the 14 Regt. was rushed to the crossing. A great amount of excitement was experienced by the Commander of the 14 Regt. as the enemy held one end of our bridge and our Indian Royal Engineers the other. Four tanks succeeded in crossing before the ramp collapsed in the soft ground thus bogging the fifth tank. About this time, the smoke cleared and the remainder of the squadron, nose to tail behind "Plymouth", received a terrific plastering from enemy SPs, firing from the Liri Appendix. By the use of local smoke,

the remaining tank runners were turned around and re-routed north over the "Oxford" bridge, the four tanks on the far bank proceeded to their rendezvous to meet the infantry guides, little knowing that their infantry was behind them, unable to advance from the river's edge. So, they, taking the example from the leading squadron commander pushed on through to form up on his left flank, engaging enemy targets by direct fire in the town of Panaccioni. The remainder of the squadron, after being re-routed over "Oxford" bridge, moved down the lateral to a point opposite "Plymouth" bridge. They then proceeded in a south-westerly direction towards Panaccioni.

During the day, extremely heavy fighting was in progress and the prospects of a good night seemed rather remote. However, the pressure being somewhat relieved by the dash of the armour, the casualty ridden infantry were able to reorganize and form a fire base about two hundred yards west of the lateral. All efforts by them to reach their tanks proved fruitless. Enemy infantry driven to ground by the tanks, came to life as the tanks passed and made our infantry advance impossible. The tanks, meantime, were having an exceptionally good time — Germans were everywhere. The deep penetration did not hinder the tanks, and the gunners were in their glory, when, on several occasions, their sights picked up platoons and sections

of German infantry being moved to the forward area across their flanks. The dug-outs proved to be difficult, German infantry taking refuge in them until the tanks had passed.

Both of the brigades were subjected to several counter-attacks during the day but in each case they were repulsed with considerable sting. The right hand squadron of the 14 Tk. Regt. succeeded in taking an impressive toll of the enemy self-propelled guns and the tanks supporting these forays.

As darkness approached, it became quite evident that the infantry were unable to reach the forward tanks and orders were given for the tanks to withdraw to a position of support behind the firm base of the infantry. During the night, 12/13 May, the small bridge-head, and particularly the tank harbours, were given a continual dusting of harassing fire. The "Honeys" of the Armd. Regt. performed yeoman service bringing up supplies to both infantry and tanks and removing casualties on the return trip. Their supply line, over "Plymouth" bridge, received a constant bombardment of mortar and SP fire and during the night a good many of the "Honey" crews were wounded.

On 13 May there was hard, bitter fighting to expand the bridgehead. 17 Bde. and 11 Tk. Regt. succeeded in capturing St. Angelo. On the left, 19 Bde. with 14 Tk. Regt. pushed forward to the line Highgate-Panaccioni, their previous day's penetration.

During the night, 13/14 May, 21 Bde., with 12 Tk. Regt., crossed over into the bridgehead behind 19 Bde. with the view of passing through the following morning. During the day and night 13/14 May, two new divisions succeeded in establishing crossing between St. Angelo and Cassino thus helping to relieve the pressure on the 8th Indian Division.

The next two days were exceptionally difficult, with heavy fighting everywhere. On the 14th, the enemy had succeeded in plugging his many gaps with M.G. and A/T weapons, making further advances very costly. On the right, the 17 Bde. were able to advance a few more hundred yards. On the left, 21 Bde., with 12 Tk. Regt. supporting,

pushed forward to the village of Evangelista, while the 19 Bde. and 14 Tk. Regt. cleared up the Liri Appendix.

On the morning of the 15th, an attack, with emphasis on the left flank, was tied in, with the cutting of the Pignataro-Cassino road link as an objective. 19 Bde. and 14 Tk. Regt. on the left and 21 Bde. and 12 Tk. Regt. on the right were to form the striking power, while the 17 Bde. was to keep up a constant pressure on the right flank.

The day witnessed some very heavy fighting against enemy armour and A/T gun screens in exceptionally close country. By evening, 19 Bde., assisted by heavy pressure from 21 Bde., succeeded in bursting into Pignataro, where the entire enemy garrison was killed.

The capture of Pignataro formed a firm base for further operations against the Adolph Hitler line four thousand five hundred yards further west. During the day 16 May, 8 Indian Division, 11th and 14 Tk. Regts. were withdrawn across the Gari river while the 12 Tk. Regt. and 25 Armd. Bde., R.A.C., were placed under command of 1st Canadian Division.

Conclusion

The main factors that contributed to the success of this action were careful planning by all commanders, sound battle procedure, co-ordination of fire of all arms, and the determination of the troops.

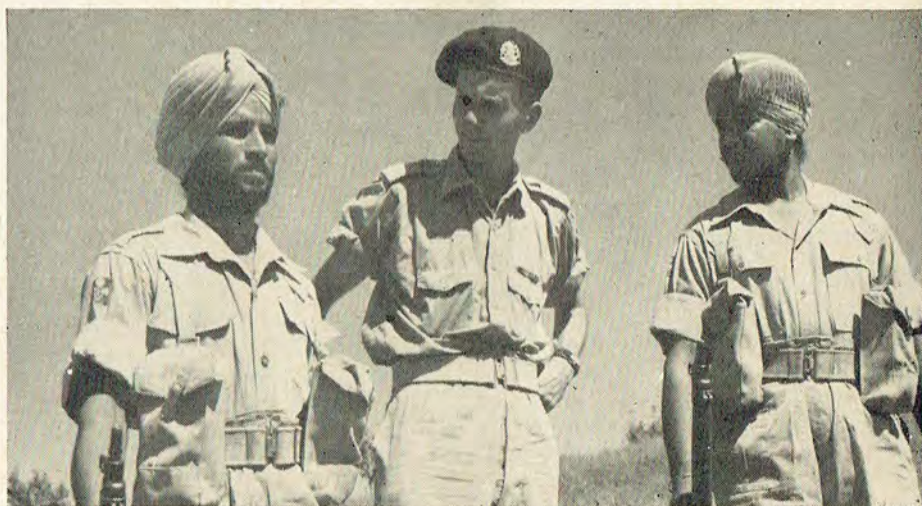
his advantages. Never let the tank

The enemy never felt that armour

could get into the Liri as long as he held Cassino and the Gustave Line. His defences reflected this and by bold action the squadron commanders of the armoured formations took advantage of this short sightedness and were able to capitalize on the thin enemy A/T defence.

The whole operation was based on this basic tank and infantry co-operation formula: the infantry deal with the anti-tank guns and the tanks with wire and MGs. Infantry are the eyes of, and close-in protection for, the tanks. Know your opposite number, his limitations and get forward without infantry support close behind. Infantry must get up to them at all cost. Tanks are offensive weapons more than defensive. Their role on defence is offensive action. They should rally behind the objective where they can be employed for counter attacks. If tanks and infantry cannot get forward do not lose your offensive spirit, but go on without them. They will follow and join you as quickly as they can. Practise conscientiously with 38 set inter-com between tanks and infantry. If sets are properly netted, and operated by personnel trained for the purpose, this system can and will work. Above all the plan must be flexible to allow for the unexpected.

Napoleon once said. "If I always appear ready to meet an emergency, it is because I have long meditated on the possibility. It is not sudden inspiration that tells me what to do; it is study and meditation."



Sikhs from Embrossa District, left to right: Sepoy Suenzh Singh, Major W. J. James, Bowmanville, Ont., Sepoy Gusha Kwash Singh.



Like a bolt out of the blue came the Army Telegram, "Send Bumph at once, Most Immediate, 04 cents due. Nil Desperendum." Like a flash (not the Haskett variety) we thought of our wasted toil and effort in January last when we received a like summons, and when the child of our brain came back to us marked "Not wanted on voyage, re-submit quoting proper authority".

"Oh well," we thought, "we can always run off another column. Ling Toy must have turned in some collections before he went to Pacific Command." When we stop to think though, we wonder what there is to write about. Gone, sunk into apparent oblivion, are the famous characters of yester-year, who always threatened us with dire repercussions every time their name appeared in this column, and who were even more hostile when they were omitted. True, we are no longer an active member of the forces, although when we first looked at the telegram (with considerable misgivings) we thought that the Pensions People had put us back into uniform. (It would have been the first thing they ever did do for us), and our sources of information are not what they used to be. However, if the Beast is to frolic once again, however infrequently, we are naturally prepared to do what we can to further its sustenance, and anyway it would be a pity to waste such a fine column-head. (Ah me, we were a Corporal when Bev Hook did that, and actually had hair).

To hark back a moment and try and recover some of our famous characters of previous years, who do we find left? "The Claw," we hear,

has now changed his name to "The Talon", and hooks street cars together for the T.T.C., while we have not seen him since he retired, we hear that it is courting disaster to try and get by him without depositing your ticket, since today, his Claw has added length. "Jake the Barber" Lord is here running Central Command and is our chief source of information on matters both official and otherwise. By this, we do not mean that Jake may be in the pay of a foreign power. Jake was always our friend, and his chatter is always welcome.

With dismay we hear that our old friend Doug is laid low with a chipped elbow. Hanging around some "sharp" bar at Petawawa no doubt. Come back soon Doug, our bars in Toronto are quite dull for the most part. And while at the Oshawa Armouries we hear that Moe late (quite) of Alcholics Unanimous, managed to remain in Petawawa until after the Sergeants "Do". This, we gather was quite a function and we should know even though we were not present. While proceeding to our duties at the National Horse Show one night, we were nearly impaled by a lance at the "engage". Turning around, somewhat bewildered, for we were at Bloor and Coxwell, we beheld two survivors of that ordeal, Stan and Alex., who were returning, nine days late. From them we heard the entire grisly tale of that supreme test of trial and endurance. The Lance, a gift of the Commanding Officer, they were using as a radiator cap. To all outward appearances they looked like a pair of satisfied duck hunters, returning

home with a full bag to account for their lateness.

Despite the fact that we are now out of uniform for over a year, there is still much of the Service that we miss and would like to see back. For one thing, we never really appreciated the Mess until we were suddenly deprived of it. We recall with some small feeling of shame, how on numerous occasions we berated the Steward, pointing with horror to a stain or a spot of dust, and inquiring in tones of withering sarcasm "What are we paying you for anyway?" (ten cents per diem probably). We remember also on one occasion when, coming in to breakfast one morning following a cribbage night, our locomotion being entirely due to our sense of touch, and being served pancakes and cold canned tomatoes, the latter a compulsory gift of the Army Service Corps, twice a week, when we were in the mood for a lightly boiled egg with Worcester Sauce, and us climbing all over the waiter, who if he had anything to do with the menu, would probably have served ground glass in the coffee, and he taking it to heart, promptly paraded up and applied for a transfer to Churchill or the Alaska Highway.

But at least in those days, when we had finished eating, we simply got up and walked away. This, in civvie street is not always so easy due to a familiar pastime, apparently called "Dodging the Dishes". Being hopelessly outclassed from the start, the Army having no equivalent, we suffered silently for a while, until, gaining strength with experience, we finally resorted to a few artful dodges ourselves. For a while we en-

joyed what practically amounted to Diplomatic Immunity due to the courtesy of our old friend and one time colleague "Shamus" Connolly. This good friend and true, would call us up every evening at 6.30 p.m., just when it was time to clear the table, and by casting a judicious ear in the direction of the kitchen, we were able to gauge the correct time to hang up and offer our assistance. But, Shamus was transferred to Oakville, where we hear he is conducting courses in Camel Training and Arab Discipline and we were in danger.

"Taking the Dog Out" enjoyed a mild success as did "Fixing the Furnace" but we were finally forced to introduce the familiar "Duty Roster" which nets us one "dry" night out of three.

All the above may not be classified as news, but it is space filling and the Editor did ask for "Matter".

We note with pleasure that the Old Comrades are functioning again and with a full house of Executives should be assured of success. Lend it your support if you are not already doing so.

Out at Central Command among all the "clerks and bustle" of administration, lurks our old friend ABCD of 1635 and "B" Sqn. hockey fame. Flash, has been of great assistance to us on numerous occasions and we hope officialdom won't take a dim view of this. A letter typed and mailed to Flash at noon of a given day would result in several hundred of the same being delivered on the doorstep in the evening of the same day. A truly valuable aid to the unhappy civilian harrassed with bills, that appear to be the principle danger to a retired soldier. In the Army, one had only to sign for it, while on civvie street we were not long in discovering that you not only do this, but that you are expected to pay for it as well.

Enjoyed a wonderful time at the R.C.D. Picnic to Niagara in August. Met by His Worship the Mayor, who had thoughtfully provided two horses, probably pessimistic as to our numbers, we quickly mounted the one, while John Dee mounted the other, and together we led the large body of picknickers up through the town and Simcoe Park. Later on while enjoying a swim in Lake Ontario we almost rammed and sank

Art Galloway who had motored from Toronto. We have met Art in many and varied places, but never so much at sea as we both were then. Later on, we were amazed to learn that during the picnic, some 23 gallons of tea were consumed, but lest the reader feel that ex-Dragoons have become a bunch of tiffin wallahs, we hasten to add that the figures from the Prince of Wales and Legion Branch were not released for publication. Certainly when we visited the former during a tough decision at the ball game, and saw twenty-seven Dragoons sitting around several tables, while the manager beamed and rubbed his hands as he engaged spare waiters as fast as they went by, it did not look so.

At the National Horse Show which is fast becoming a Dragoon affair as far as management is concerned. "Pinky" Green, Walter Sibley, Frank Waddington, Pat Connolly, Bill Hare, C. H. Smith, Art Liddard, Jake Lord were all on the staff, ably headed by Col. Timmis. Wilf Hood and Moon Douglass, still faithful to the long nosed chums as was young Randall. Met Major Pirie there up from Costa Rica (say, what kind of a job has HE got!). Nice to see the Canadian Army Horses so much in the limelight. We predict great things for the team at the Royal. Also met Taffy Morgan of Niagara on the Lake, who with his brother "Bill" helped out a lot at the picnic.

A good book not to worry too much about getting, is *Crusade in Europe*. We read this twice, the second time in an endeavour to find out for our small daughter, what other armies were engaged beside the Americans. She knew we were there, but the book offered little or no substantiation. True, Crerar's name appears in it once, and a mysterious arrow on one of the maps, pointing westward is labelled "Canadians". We feel sure however that the author had his tongue in his cheek when he wrote his version of the famous Bulge Battle.

News from the Regiment is scanty chiefly because it appears that no one stays there long enough to get acquainted. From what we can gather, our sources of information being somewhat limited, a loyal recruit who has a genuine desire to serve with the Regiment, may, after his

first couple of years at Borden or Barriefield, arrive with the Unit. His visit however will likely be short, and in a few weeks, just as he begins to get accustomed to being with a first class unit, he will be shipped off to Rivers, Churchill, or the C.N.E. While all this shifting may be alright for the single and unattached, it doesn't strike us as the best method of cultivating regimental spirit and esprit de corps, which to us, is the one vital necessity to any Regiment. 'Tis even said to-day, that it is no longer safe to place a man's name on an absentee report, as he may have been transferred since he went out last night.

Oh well, times will change, there are advantages to the present system no doubt, it's just that we cannot easily see them.

Now we will close, if the Editor hasn't cut us off several hundreds words back. It is good to see the Springbok out again, and it is our fervent wish to see it remain in a healthy and strong position. How's about us all sending in our subs as soon as we get this copy, and not worry about such things as "unexpired subscriptions", "Refunds for Regimental Histories", etc. That was no fault of the present officials.

CANTEEN CAPERS

(Continued)

Recruits started rolling in lock, stock and kit bags and were soon getting acquainted with Joker, who by now had taken up residence in the transport office. Some of them took a liking to Tootsie more so than Joker, but that didn't bother him as long as there was a ¾ ton for him to ride in. Christmas was now creeping in on us, and trees were in great demand, transport supplied two 60 cwt. and "B" Sqn. the lumberjacks, to cut and haul them in. Doughy Mitchell soon showed a big spruce he meant business, as he chopped tirelessly away at its butt. Denome was cussing blue streaks as a squirrel perched high on a limb was throwing nuts at him for chopping down his home. Meanwhile Vidito, driver of one of the 60 cwt. made so many trips back and forth all four tires required a recap job.

(Please Turn to Page 25)

SERGEANTS' MESS

In the latter part of April we arrived in our new mess in Petawawa Military Camp. The mess profited by the move and we have, now, a mess that we think is one of the finest in Canada. Not much happened in the first few months, what with redecorating and getting things fixed up in general.

In June we became the hosts of the R.C.R. Sgts. Mess who arrived in Petawawa for a five month training period. We took this opportunity to renew old acquaintances in the R.C.R. and looked forward to the time when they would arrive to take up permanent residence. We are still not convinced that they can play Phat.

During the summer our ex-members now on A. & T. Staff arrived in Petawawa. We were very glad to have them with us, even if it is a bit strenuous trying to keep up with "them thar city slickers".

On Sept. 4th after much campaigning the mess was officially opened with a dance. In the meantime a good many of the members' families had arrived in camp. After batching it for sometime the members were glad to have their wives with them (no washing, darning, etc.) and a very excellent time was had by all.

On Sept. 16th a farewell smoker was held to honour R.S.M. Russell who was leaving us to try his hand in civvy street. A handsome mantel clock, suitably inscribed, was presented to Mr. Russell by the members of the mess. We regret that Mrs. Russell was unable to be present at the gathering as we believe bouquets should be given to the womanfolk. "They also serve who only stand and wait". The evening was somewhat marred on two occasions by the sounding of the fire alarm but, between fighting fires, we were able to give him a real send off.

On October 26th a smoker was tendered to the R.C.R. before they returned to the sunny South to bask in the sunshine while their brothers held the Northern Frontier. Wait until next winter!

On October 16th and 17th the Annual Reunion of all ex-members and serving members of the Sergeants' Mess was held. The re-union was an

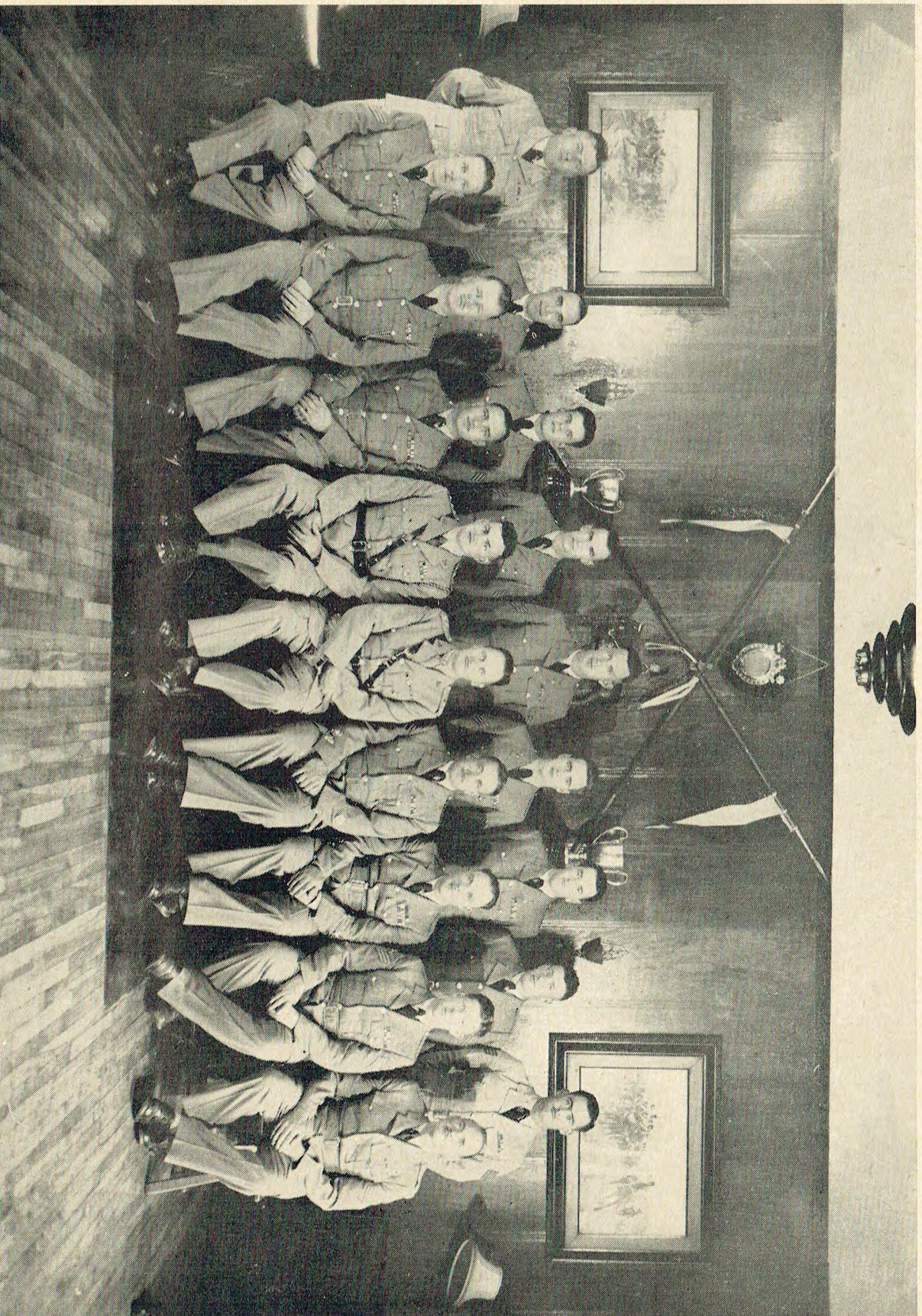
outstanding success and the high regard that the old members have for their mess is evident by the distance some had to travel. The guests of honour were Lt.-Col. Phillips, O.B.E.; Col. Rhoades, D.S.O., M.C., and Lt.-Col. Landell, D.S.O. All the Old Comrades were welcomed to the mess by S.S.M. Al Price, the Acting R.S.M., followed by an address by the Commanding Officer, Lt.-Col. Phillips. The Toast to the Regiment was given by Col. Rhoades, representing the pre-war officers and answered by Lt.-Col. Landell, representing the war-time officers.

A Memorial Service was held the following day to unveil a Plaque in St. George's Garrison Church to honour the memory of all the personnel of the Royal Canadian Dragoons who fell in three major wars. The Old Comrades detachment showed the old spirit by all turning out after a very heavy campaign the night before. "Well done, boys."

Following is a list of the members and ex-members who attended the Annual Re-Union, which is published in the interest of those who were unable to attend.

Col. W. Rhoades, D.S.O., M.C.
Lt.-Col. K. D. Landell, D.S.O.
Lt.-Col. H. A. Phillips, O.B.E.
S.S.M. H. W. Price, M.B.E.
R.Q.M.S. J. E. Croft
S.S.M. J. H. C. Hone
H/Capt. R. C. H. Durnford, D.S.O.
S.S.M. R. C. Haskett
Mr. C. J. Shepherd
Mr. D. Weir
Sgt. R. G. Toms
Mr. J. Gauthro
Mr. J. L. Coulter
Sgt. L. Murray
Capt. J. H. McDonald
Mr. A. I. Morgan
S.Q.M.S. G. F. Vincent
Mr. P. Connolly
Mr. J. Martin
Sgt. D. J. Burt
Mr. R. W. Pugh
Mr. F. Pierce
Sgt. J. Thomson
Sgt. F. N. Haire
Mr. S. A. Martin
Mr. R. Blake
Sgt. J. Szumlanski
Mr. C. Harris
S.Q.M.S. G. Morgan

Mr. D. Gardner
Mr. B. Fabb
Sgt. K. G. Waugh
Mr. J. Bell
Mr. J. H. Dowdell
Sgt. A. R. Jamieson
Mr. S. Smith
Mr. W. R. Ennis
Sgt. F. M. Lamb
Mr. A. E. Galloway
Mr. E. Groves
Sgt. M. T. Pinn
Mr. B. Maitland
Mr. A. Robertson
Sgt. J. L. Kennedy
Mr. T. S. Wallace
Mr. H. Elder
Sgt. J. L. Hill
Sgt. McDairmid
R.S.M. C. W. Smith
Mr. E. Butler
Mr. B. Bull
Sgt. J. Harte
Mr. J. M. Ross
Mr. G. Wilkins
Sgt. J. L. B. Pollard
Mr. A. Fyfe
Mr. J. Hemsley
Sgt. V. P. Hertel
Mr. R. A. Pugh
Mr. B. Wilson
Sgt. J. P. Wendon
Mr. E. S. Johnson
Mr. L. Mercer
Sgt. J. Getty
Mr. R. L. Culp
Mr. W. J. Allen
Sgt. J. Armstrong
Sgt. G. Newell
Mr. E. J. Manning
Mr. J. D. Copeland
T.Q.M.S. R. W. Deeming, D.C.M.
S.Q.M.S. J. Dawson
S.S.M. P. Forgraves
Mr. J. B. Harrison
Mr. F. Sturgess
Sgt. B. K. MacKay
Mr. C. Mecker
Mr. W. Maher
Mr. E. O. Clark
Sgt. W. R. Richardson
Mr. J. McLean
Mr. A. Belnave
Sgt. G. A. MacMartin
Mr. W. Walton
Mr. A. MacKay
Sgt. A. W. Nicholls
Mr. G. Westwood, MM
S/Sgt. G. Elliott
Sgt. G. R. Johnson



The Sergeants' Mess, R.C.D.—1949

REAR—Left to Right—S/Sgt. Szumlanski, J., Sgt. Ranger, L. W., Sgt. Toms, R. G., Sgt. Thomson, J., Sgt. Johnson, G. R., Sgt. Hill, J. L., Sgt. Armstrong, J. F., Sgt. Richardson, W. R., Sgt. Kennedy, J. I.

FRONT—Left to Right—S.Q.M.S. Vincent, G. F., WO II Haskett, R. C., R.Q.M.S. Croft, J. E., Capt. P. V. B. Griewe, Lt.-Col. G. J. H. Wattford, WO II Price, H. W., T.Q.M.S. Deeming, R. W., Sgt. Vaughn, K. G., Sgt. Wendon, J. F.

On December 18th the Annual Christmas Dinner and dance was held. It was the largest gathering of its kind ever held in the mess and over one hundred members and their wives sat down to a table tastefully decorated in the true Christmas fashion. Lt-Col. Phillips sprang a surprise, whilst addressing the gathering, by telling us he was relinquishing the Command of the RCD's and taking over the duties of AA & QMG in Kingston. We wish Lt-Col. Phillips the best of luck in his new position and we expect to see him at the mess each time he visits Petawawa.

On New Years Eve we were on deck again to see the old year out and the new year in. The new year was ushered in with all due ceremony. "That is a mild understatement" and we all made our New Years Pledges (that there be no more New Years). However the next day found us alive once more and ready for the "At Home". By this time we were feeling something like coming out of the line for 48 hours rest.

On New Years Day the members of the mess visited the Officers Mess where they were entertained by the Commanding Officer and Officers of the Regiment. In the afternoon the Sgts. Mess was at home to the Commanding Officer and Officers. A rousing British cheer was given to Lt-Col. Phillips on his last official visit to the mess as Commanding Officer.

On January 5th Lt-Col. Wattsford took over Command of the RCD's and the Sergeants Mess take this opportunity to welcome the new Commanding Officer.

Sgts.' Mess Hold Third Annual Reunion

The Royal Canadian Dragoons Sergeants' Mess held its Third Annual Reunion Dinner on Saturday the 3rd of September and, as the Reunions before, it was a great success.

The Reunion started at 1300 hrs. at which time guests and members gathered to renew old acquaintances and to meet the new members of the Mess. At 1900 hrs. the guests and members sat down to a dinner prepared under the able supervision of Sgt. Ranger and his staff. Grace was said by Father Ryan. After the meal the guests were introduced by

A/RSM Price. RQMS Croft offered a toast to the King after which an address of welcome was given by A/RSM Price. Col. Wattsford, the Commanding Officer of the Regiment was then introduced followed by Capt. Mac Donald who offered a toast to the Regiment, Col. Vickers DSO gave the reply after which SSM Haskett read a cablegram received from the Royals, our sister Regiment now stationed somewhere in Europe, sending their best wishes for our Third Annual Reunion. The members drank a toast to the Royals. Capt. Durnford, DSO offered a toast to the Fallen Comrades.

Throughout the whole program a feeling of well being was felt by every one attending the Reunion and this together with the full co-operation of the staff on duty helped make the Royal Canadian Dragoons Sergeants Mess Third Annual Reunion a great success.

The following attended the reunion:

Lt-Col. G. J. H. Wattsford
Lt.-Col. C. W. Vickers, D.S.O.
S.S.M. H. W. Price, M.B.E.
S.S.M. R. C. Haskett
R.Q.M.S. J. Croft
H/Capt. J. P. Ryan
H/Capt. R. C. H. Durnford
Mr. J. Ross
Sgt. J. Wendon
Sgt. B. Richardson
Sgt. R. Toms
Sgt. J. Thomson
Sgt. J. P. Cumming
M.Q.M.S. F. Potter
Sgt. C. Levesque
R.S.M. C. Smith
Sgt. J. Harte
Sgt. K. Waugh
S.Q.M.S. J. Dawson
Mr. C. J. Shepherd
S/Sgt. Szumlanski J.
Sgt. M. Pinn
Mr. W. Bull
Sgt. A. Jameison
Sgt. B. K. McKay
Mr. J. Hemsley
Sgt. C. Proulx
S/Sgt. J. Gell
Mr. C. Meeker
S.S.M. N. A. Shackelton
Sgt. J. Armstrong
Sgt. J. Kennedy
S.S.M. P. Forgraves
Mr. R. Pugh
Mr. G. Wallace
S.S.M. R. Deeming

Mr. Whitehead
Mr. A. Doward
Sgt. J. A. Murray
Sgt. J. Hill
Sgt. St. Lawrence
Major E. Groves
Sgt. G. A. McMartin
Sgt. G. Johnson
S/Sgt. J. Getty
Mr. A. Robertson

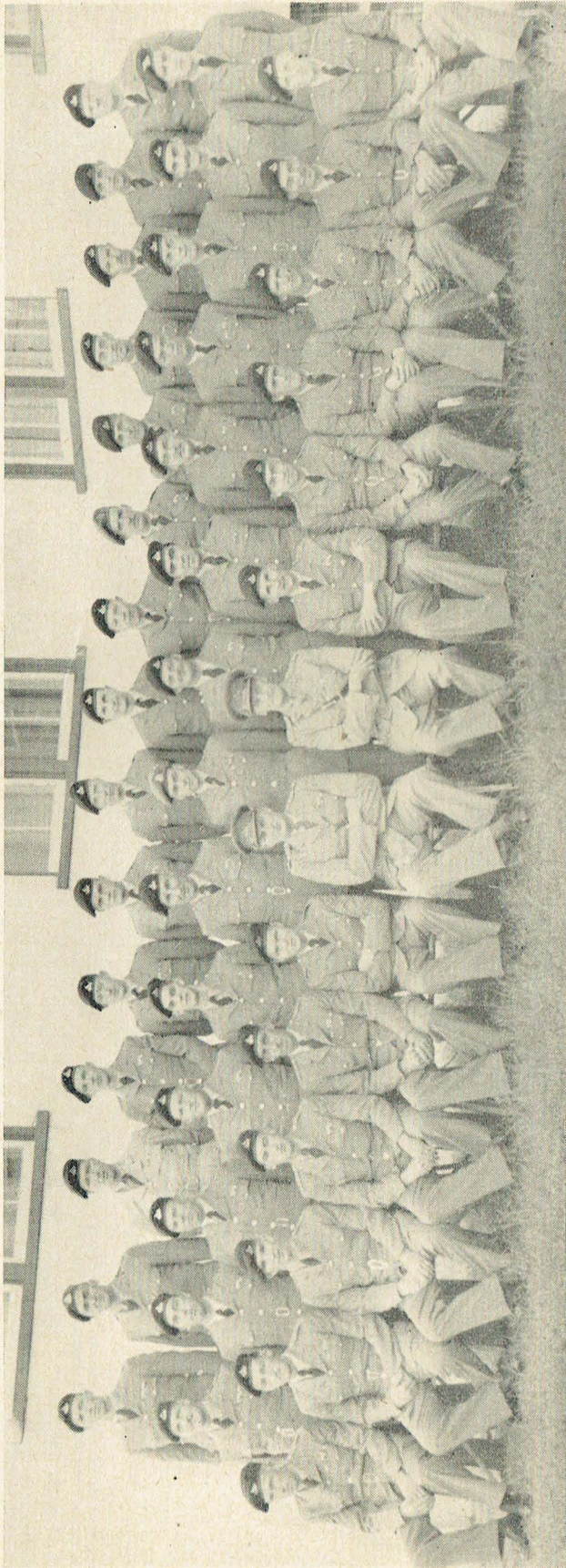
CANTEEN CAPERS

(Continued)

The 3rd annual dinner was served with great success. Fred Rolfe introduced the C.O., Lt.-Col. H. A. Phillips O.B.E., who took the opportunity to say farewell to the Regt. before taking over his new post in Central Command. Then A. A. Johnson helped himself to four helping of turkey, where he put it all only Ack, Ack knows. However, lately he's been doing quite a bit of roadwork trying to get down to his normal weight. After everyone ate his fill we retired to the Community Centre, where we all filled up on that Golden Beverage. John Copeland and Don Rhodenhizer challenged Col. Phillips and Cyril Proulx to a crib game. The results were never made known but Johnny claims they walked away with the first game. Dad Philion was telling a group around the table, about the big mosquitos down Hull way. Bill Leadley cut in "you should come out West". One day while I was plowing the field, two mosquitos came flying by. They circled overhead awhile, then came down on me. I thought they were coming at me so I ran and grabbed the pitch fork, instead they picked up the team of horses and flew off behind the barn. After finding the plow was too heavy to pull by myself, I decided to go try find my team. Upon rounding the corner of the barn, I saw the two mosquitos had my two horses all eaten up, and were pitching horse-shoes to see who would eat the harness." Leaving Dad stumped old Bill got up and staggered out.

Cliff Carpenter was barking orders at every one, filing cabinets slid open and files flew in every direction. Joe LaPlante grew smaller by the minute then finally chirped, here it is and handed Cliff the file. Next thing we

(Please Turn to Page 33)



The Corporals' Mess, R.C.D.—1949

REAR—Left to Right—L/Cpl. Taylor, D. R., Cpl. Dorian, L. J., Cpl. Mullin, J. F., L/Cpl. Cyr, C., Cpl. Fergusson, H. W., L/Cpl. Camley, J. R., L/Cpl. Thurston, J. B., L/Cpl. Hickey, J. H., Cpl. Woollard, G. W., L/Cpl. Leahy, W. T., L/Cpl. Denomme, W. J., L/Cpl. Barrett, R. M., L/Cpl. Campbell, J. L., L/Cpl. Grove, J. K., Cpl. Chrisiani, D. L.

CENTRE—Left to Right—L/Cpl. Christie, R. M., Cpl. Hertel, B. P., L/Cpl. Arnold, J. P., Cpl. O'Murtagh, L. K., Cpl. Van Allen, D. E., Cpl. James, N. A., Cpl. Selman, H., L/Cpl. Moore, O. H., Cpl. Ricard, E. J., Cpl. Ayerst, H. L., L/Cpl. Denham, W. J., L/Cpl. Ross, A. D., Cpl. Milberry, L. A., Cpl. Cowden, C. A.

FRONT—Left to Right—L/Cpl. Forsythe, E. R., L/Cpl. Williams, H. R., L/Cpl. Morrison, W. R., L/Cpl. Winters, V. G., L/Cpl. Ross, J. D. M., Cpl. Carpenter, C. R., Capt. P. V. B. Grieve, Lt.-Col. G. J. H. Wattsford, Cpl. Rhodenizer, D. R., Cpl. Williams, R. E., Cpl. Daigle, R. J., Cpl. Donville, H. B. W., Cpl. Golden, E. G., Cpl. Mott, J. A.

Personal & Regimental



Every endeavour has been made to record herein the past year's arrivals, promotions, marriages, birth, etc. If, however, there are any omissions the Springbok will be only too pleased to record the information in the next issue.

A welcome is extended to the following who have been taken on strength from the Royal Canadian Armoured Corps School: Troopers H. C. Bingham, T. W. Bentum, H. A. Clarke, W. A. Donaghey, W. J. Denham, H. E. Forfar, J. K. Grove, R. B. Grace, A. L. Rose, K. L. M. Barnaby, I. E. Bryans, W. J. Chisholm, R. J. Charland, E. H. Dzioba, G. I. Gould, W. J. Lightfoot, F. R. Mears, D. S. Morrison, W. R. Morrison, A. MacLean, A. W. Saunders, M. H. Sullivan, D. A. Trudell, H. D. Woods, G. J. Emon, K. Lefler, A. E. Blanchard, B. D. Boot, T. A. Brinkworth, J. M. Gray, K. J. Faulconbridge, R. L. Griffin, N. W. Henley, R. G. Lenson, G. L. Lesperance, C. R. McLean, J. E. McMullin, R. D. Nickle, E. L. Paladeau, M. K. Pierce, W. R. Potter, F. Preston, W. L. Smith, R. Thornton, R. E. Wright, R. A. Bechard, T. J. Brown, H. Sawatzky, J. K. Curley, J. W. Gray, N. P. Ince, G. F. Wand, V. G. Winters, K. C. Wood, R. A. Wright, K. Mason, W. L. Williams, P. J. Burke, E. Elsbey, H. L. Glover, R. E. Jones, L. L. McIntyre, G. L. Oram, R. E. Shields, J. R. Walsh, S. Gatz, G. E. Brown, J. G. Comeau, J. E. Crombie, J. O. Forster, K. J. Hawes, W. Moldowan, J. H. Taylor, T. L. Williams, R. A. Van Valkenburg, C. L. Easy, D. H. Browne, V. A. Drost.

Sgt. L. W. Ranger has taken over as Sergeant Cook, having been posted to the Regiment from the Royal Canadian Armoured Corps School.

S.Q.M.S. G. F. Vincent, from Headquarters, Central Command, is now a member of the Q.M. Staff.

Capt. P. V. B. Grieve, after serving a period as Administrative and Training Officer with the G.G.H.G.

in Toronto is now with the Regiment as Adjutant.

2/Lt. J. A. Beament and 2/Lt. L. M. Stone have been added to the Regimental Slate on enlistment from the C.O.T.C.

Capt. C. H. A. Spencer has returned to the Regiment after a tour of duty at the Canadian Joint Air Training School, Rivers, Manitoba.

Lt. F. M. Kohler has been posted to the Edmonton Fusiliers, Edmonton, Alberta, as Administrative and Training Officer.

The G.G.H.G. in Toronto have a new Administrative and Training Officer in the form of Lt. F. J. Murphy.

Lt. A. W. Matthewman, after a short visit to civvy street, has re-enlisted and is now back with the Regiment.

Lt. K. C. Kennedy, an ex-British Officer, is now serving with the Royal Canadian Armoured Corps School, Camp Borden, Ontario.

Lt. J. B. M. Johnson, ex-"B" Squadron during the war, has re-enlisted after approximately two years on civvy street and is now employed at the Royal Canadian Armoured Corps School, Camp Borden, Ontario.

Major W. G. A. Lambe is at present employed as G.S.O. II Canadian Army Liaison Establishment, London, England.

Major-General F. F. Worthington, C.B., M.C., M.M., has been appointed Honorary Colonel Commandant of the Royal Canadian Armoured Corps.

Capt. H. D. Robertson and Capt. J. E. K. Falkner are now attending the 1949 Staff Course.

The Canadian Efficiency Medal has been awarded to Capt. D. Taylor.

The appointment of Honorary Colonel of the Regiment is now vacant as Major-General V. A. S. Williams, C.M.G., has ceased his tenure of appointment.

Capt. J. L. Dubreuil has been awarded the Canadian Efficiency Medal and 1st Clasp.

Pte. G. P. Burelle has been posted to the Regiment from the Royal Canadian Regiment.

S/Sgt. T. J. Gell and Sgt. J. P. Wendon have been awarded the Canadian Medal for Long Service and Good Conduct (Military).

Capt. W. M. Donnelly, after a tour of duty at the Canadian Joint Air Training School, Rivers, Manitoba, has returned to the Regiment.

Major J. S. Ussher was with the Regiment for a tour of Regimental Duty prior to proceeding to England for the Camberly Staff Course.

Tpr. J. P. Arnold and Tpr. W. Crawford have been posted to the Regiment from No. 6 Personnel Depot.

Lt. W. H. Willis is a recent arrival from No. 7 Personnel Depot, London, Ontario.

Tpr. J. E. Ferguson has been taken on strength on posting from the Lord Strathcona Horse (R.C.).

Capt. S. A. Nicol and Capt. G. H. Pratt are recent arrivals at the Regiment.

Tpr. A. E. McDonald has been posted to the Regiment from No. 2 Personnel Depot, Toronto, Ontario.

Pte. G. F. Leal has taken over his duties as butcher, having been posted to the Regiment from the R.C.A.S.C. School.

Tpr. J. H. Binns is a recent arrival from No. 1 Personnel Depot, London, Ontario.

The following have been posted to the Regiment from No. 9 Personnel Depot, Regina, Saskatchewan; Tprs. A. E. MacKenzie, R. C. Roper, C. C. Scott, D. R. Taylor and M. Vandenbosche.

Tpr. E. A. Brown has been posted to the Regiment from the Royal Canadian Regiment.

The Canadian Efficiency Medal has been awarded to Capt. R. Haran.

A welcome arrival was Capt. M. H. Watson our Regimental Sigs. Officer.

Lt. W. G. Rivers is a recent arrival at the Regiment, having been post-

ed to us from the Lord Strathcona's Horse.

A welcome is extended to the following recent arrivals from the Royal Canadian Armoured Corps School: Tprs. L. H. Ainey, J. L. Beaulieu, C. Belanger, L. M. Bernard, C. R. Bridge, C. R. Brinn, W. E. Brown, J. M. Cameron, A. A. Cunliffe, C. L. D'Allaire, G. N. Downes, W. P. Fougere, E. J. Garrett, K. N. Gratton, H. W. Hill, J. Hutchison, C. H. Jobson, W. A. Johnson, K. G. Meeker, E. Miller, F. H. Mills, J. Moldovan, C. I. McDonald, E. Newman, G. F. Rafuse, E. A. Reeve, E. W. Tebo, B. A. Van Every, J. R. Vilneff, H. M. Weatherbee, E. L. Wright, J. M. Chouinard, G. M. Johnson, E. R. Tinklin, T. W. Barber, J. A. Deschamps, J. Douglas, P. E. Doyle, B. A. Emsley, J. J. Flannery, P. J. Templeton.

2/Lt. J. R. Caron, a recent enlistment from the C.O.T.C., has been posted to the Regiment from the Royal Canadian Armoured Corps School.

The latest arrivals from the Royal Canadian Armoured Corps School are Tprs. J. Beaton, G. W. Christie, S. F. LaPlante, K. J. H. Larocque, H. Livingston, A. D. Maracle, C. F. Pollard, T. C. Raeside, R. M. Shearner, D. I. Wood.

Promotions

The Springbok takes great pleasure in recording the following promotions:

Cpl. Thomson, J., to be Sergeant 22 Dec. 47.

Lt.-Col. R. L. Purves to Colonel and to be Director Royal Canadian Armoured Corps, 8 Mar. 48.

Cpl. Armstrong, J. F., to be Sergeant, 23 Dec. 47.

Cpl. Murray, L. A. J., to be Sergeant, 21 Dec. 47.

Cpl. Pinn, M. T., to be Sergeant, 20 Dec. 47.

Cpl. Toms, R. G., to be Sergeant, 21 Jan. 48.

Lt. F. J. Ledoux, Administrative and Training Officer with the Fort Garry Horse, to be Captain, 5 Feb. 48.

Lt. T. P. Owens, Administrative and Training Officer with the Sherbrooke Fusiliers, to be Captain, 6 Feb. 48.

Lt. K. I. Jefferson, Administrative and Training Officer with the 4

P.L.D.G., to be Captain, 12 Feb. 48.

Tpr. Daigle, L. J., to be L/Cpl., 6 May 48.

Tpr. Simpson, D. O., to be L/Cpl. 15 Jul. 48.

Lt. A. L. Disher, Administrative and Training Officer with the 17th Hussars, to be Captain, 6 Sep. 48.

Sgt. Vincent, G. F., to be S.Q.M.S., 8 Sep. 48.

Cpl. Wendon, J. P., to be Sergeant, 6 Aug. 48.

L/Cpl. Golden, E. G., and L/Cpl. Desjardins, C. H., to be Corporals, 23 Sep. 48.

L/Cpl. Cowden, C. S., L/Cpl. James, N. A., and L/Cpl. Graham, H. S., to be Corporals, 23 Sep. 48.

Lt. C. H. A. Spencer, Joint Air School, to be Captain, 2 Oct. 48.

Lt. J. H. Gray to be Captain, 9 Oct. 48.

Lt. F. H. Milledge, R.C.A.C. School, to be Captain, 1 Oct. 48.

Lt. J. W. Ritchie, M.C., Army Headquarters, to be Captain, 10 Oct. 48.

Lt. W. M. Donnelly, Joint Air School, to be Captain, 8 Oct. 48.

Capt. H. I. T. McLeod, Lord Strathcona's Horse (R.C.) to be Major, 1 Aug. 48.

L/Cpl. Carpenter, C. R., to be Corporal, 26 Oct. 48.

Tpr. Adair, T. A., Tpr. Christiani, D. L., Tpr. Donville, H. B. W., Tpr. McNulty, G. W., Tpr. Milberry, L. A., to be L/Cpls., 4 Jan. 49.

Sgt. J. Szumlanski to be S/Sgt., 17 Jan. 49.

To be L/Cpls.—Tpr. Fitzgibbon, G. P., 1 Jan. 49 and Tpr. Thurston, J. B., 1 Feb. 49.

L/Cpl. Daigle, L. J., to be Corporal, 1 Feb. 49.

Tprs. Cheney, E. A. M., Denham, W. J., and Woollard, G. W., to be L/Cpls. 15 Feb. 49.

L/Cpl. Fitzgibbon, G. P. and L/Cpl. Scholte, J. F., to be Corporals, 15 Jan. 49.

2/Lt. J. A. Beament and 2/Lt. L. M. Stone to be Lieutenants, 15 Dec. 48.

Tprs. Grove, J. K. and Ross, A. D., to be L/Cpls., 19 Apr. 49.

Cpl. Levesque, C., to be Sergeant, 28 Jan. 49; Cpl. Proulx, C. E., to be Sergeant, 29 Jan. 49, and Cpl. Rolfe, F. A., to be Sergeant, 11 Feb. 49.

Tpr. Bechard, R. A., and Tpr. Clarke, H. A., to be L/Cpl., 25 Apr. 49.

Tpr. Sawatzky, H., and Tpr. Winters, V. G., to be L/Cpls., 30 Apr. 49.

L/Cpl. Woollard, G. W., to be Corporal, 22 Apr. 49.

Tpr. Morrison, W. R., to be L/Cpl., 12 May 49.

Tprs. Arnold, J. P., Barrett, R. M., Campbell, J. L., Christie, R. M., Cyr, C., Denomme, W. J., Forsythe, E. R., Hickey, J. H., Moore, O. H., Ross, J. D. M., Taylor, D.R., and Williams, H. R., to be L/Cpls., 22 Jun. 49.

Cfn. Leahy, W. T., and Pte. Mil-lar, C. V., to be L/Cpls., 27 Jun. 49.

Tpr. Camley, J. R., and Pte. Steele, W. J., to be L/Cpls. 6 Jul. 49.

L/Cpls. Adair, T. A., Aitken, G. B., Ayerst, H. L., Baker, H. A., Christiani, D. C., Donville, H. B. W., Keith, D. B., McNulty, G. W., Milberry, L. A., Simpson, D. O., and Williams, R. E., to be Corporals, 22 Jun. 49.

L/Cpl. Cooper, K. R. H., to be Corporal, 13 Jul. 49.

Cpl. McMartin, G. A., to be Sergeant, 22 Jun. 49.

Tpr. Parsons, K. W., to be L/Cpl., 22 Jun. 49.

Capt. G. H. Pratt to be Major, 2 Sep. 49.

Lt. H. L. Barcelo to be Captain, 7 Oct. 48; Lt. F. J. Murphy to be Captain, 3 Jun. 49; Lt. D. C. Irwin to be Captain, 1 Jun. 49; Lt. F. M. Kohler to be Captain, 22 Jan. 49; Lt. J. H. McDonald to be Captain, 6 Dec. 48, and Lt. B. M. Milligan to be Captain, 11 Oct. 48.

Capt. A. C. Beckingham to be Major, 1 Jun. 49.

Weddings

Trooper H. F. Sears and Miss Reta Lorraine Cheeseman at Toronto, Ontario, on June 7th, 1948.

Trooper J. R. Lafrance and Miss Joyce Doraine Smith at Barrie, Ontario, on June 8th, 1948.

Trooper R. S. Atlas and Miss Evelyn Viola Black at Barrie, Ontario, on June 19th, 1948.

Corporal D. E. Van Allen and Miss Garry Elizabeth Burditt at Barrie, Ontario, on July 15th, 1948.

L/Cpl. H. S. Graham and Miss Dorothy May Prince at Barrie, Ontario, on September 4th, 1948.

Trooper R. E. White and Miss Selina Ellen Richards at Toronto, Ontario, on August 29th, 1948.

Trooper J. H. Kenny and Miss Betty Margaret Bullen at Aurora, Ontario, on September 18th, 1948.

Trooper D. L. Christiani and Miss Phoebe May Dobson at Lower Stafford, Ontario, on October 7th, 1948.

Trooper B. B. Damery and Miss Lois Ileen Rita Bateman at Barrie, Ontario, on October 9th, 1948.

Trooper M. B. Cleveland and Miss Emma Gertrude Findlay at Danville, P.Q., on November 6th, 1948.

Trooper R. E. Wright and Miss Ellen Lorraine Holmes at Owen Sound, Ontario, on March 7th, 1949.

Captain J. H. Gray and Miss Margaret Hilda Macdonald at Toronto, Ontario, on April 14th, 1949.

Trooper J. L. Campbell and Miss Laura Vincent at Pembroke, Ontario, on June 16th, 1949.

Tpr. B. W. Westgarth and Miss Bernice Audrey Hanshaw at Vroomanton, Ontario, on June 18th, 1949.

Trooper H. A. Portsmith and Miss Pearl Hatfield at Petawawa, Ontario, on July 9th, 1949.

Trooper J. L. Dozois and Miss Leona L. Godin at Pembroke, Ontario, on July 11th, 1949.

Trooper A. W. Saunders and Miss Margaret Ann Vye at Montreal, P.Q., on July 27th, 1949.

Trooper J. H. Binns and Miss Edith Tait at Toronto, Ontario, on July 30th, 1949.

Trooper M. J. Lacey and Miss Mary Edith Nighbor at Pembroke, Ontario, on August 1st, 1949.

L/Cpl. W. Denomme and Miss Eva Markus at Pembroke, Ontario, on September 16th, 1949.

Pte. N. V. Pearce and Miss Beatrice Vaillancourt at Pembroke, Ontario, on September 27th, 1949.

Births

To Corporal and Mrs. V. P. Hertel, a son, Paul William, in Barrie, Ontario, on February 16th, 1948.

To Trooper and Mrs. D. E. Crowe, a son, Daniel Terrence Floyd, in Barrie, Ontario, on February 25th, 1948.

To Sergeant and Mrs. J. F. Armstrong, a son, Charles John Frederick,

in Barrie, Ontario, on March 5th, 1948.

To L/Cpl. and Mrs. C. R. Hatton, a son, Gordon Colin Currie, in Barrie, Ontario, on March 17th, 1948.

To Sergeant and Mrs. R. G. Toms, a daughter, Carol Lynn, in Oshawa, Ontario, on June 2nd, 1948.

To Trooper and Mrs. J. D. Gale, a son, John Michael, in Ottawa, Ontario, on June 14th, 1948.

To Corporal and Mrs. G. A. McMartin, a daughter, Glenna Beryl, in Brockville, Ontario, on June 30th, 1948.

To L/Cpl. and Mrs. R. E. Williams, a son, David Leigh, in Peterborough, Ontario, on July 30th, 1948.

To Sergeant and Mrs. F. M. Lamb, a daughter, Mary Louise, in Alliston, Ontario, on July 21st, 1948.

To Trooper and Mrs. A. D. Shultz, a son, Michael Eric, in Alliston, Ontario, on February 28th, 1948.

To Trooper and Mrs. N. Taylor, a son, Norman Leonard, in Toronto, Ontario, on May 3rd, 1948.

To Trooper and Mrs. J. T. Sinnott, a son, Terry Shane, in Brockville, Ontario, on January 10th, 1948.

To Corporal and Mrs. E. G. Golden, a son, Murray Everett, in Barrie, Ontario, on October 9th, 1948.

To Lieutenant and Mrs. A. W. Matthewman, a son, William Douglas, in Pembroke, Ontario, on December 8th, 1948.

To Trooper and Mrs. W. J. Martin, a daughter, Ann Marie, in Pembroke, Ontario, on September 18th, 1948.

To Corporal and Mrs. B. P. Shaw, a son, Ronald Dale, in Petawawa Military Camp, on December 24th, 1948.

To Captain and Mrs. W. R. Chamberlain, a son, Michael Roy, in Barrie, Ontario, on March 5th, 1948.

To Sergeant and Mrs. J. Getty, a son, in Barrie, Ontario, on January 13th, 1949.

To Trooper and Mrs. J. R. Camley, a daughter, Barbara Kathleen, in Pembroke, Ontario, on January 5th, 1949.

To Trooper and Mrs. C. Cyr, a son, Joseph Henry Robert, in Pembroke, Ontario, on April 10th, 1949.

To Sergeant and Mrs. D. J. Burt, a daughter, Beverley Ann, in Pembroke, Ontario, on May 14th, 1949.

To L/Cpl. and Mrs. J. P. Arnold, a daughter, Judith Kathleen, in Pembroke, Ontario, on June 15th, 1949.

To Corporal and Mrs. J. F. Scholte, a son, Allen Floyd, in Pembroke, Ontario, on April 15th, 1949.

To Captain and Mrs. J. H. McDonald, a daughter, Kathryn Louise, in Pembroke, Ontario, on July 26th, 1949.

To Sergeant and Mrs. J. Thomson, a son, John Robert, in Pembroke, Ontario, on March 15th, 1949.

To Corporal and Mrs. D. E. Van Allen, a daughter, Karen Elizabeth, in Pembroke, Ontario, on August 22nd, 1949.

To Captain and Mrs. F. J. Murphy, a daughter, in Toronto, Ontario, on March 28th, 1949.

To Captain and Mrs. D. C. Irwin, a son, in London, Ontario.

To Captain and Mrs. B. M. Milligan, a son, in London, Ontario, on August 12th, 1949.

CANTEEN CAPERS

(Continued)

knew Reg. Giroux was the new tailor and first on his list was Carpenter's uniform for alterations. With Reg as our new tailor, the Government decided to give us a raise. Looking back over our files, I find the last time I wrote capers we were given a raise, here's hoping the Government keeps up the good work. However there is a catch to this one. They closed the wet canteen on Sundays and now there is no place to spend those few extra dollars in our pockets, so before it burns a hole in our change purse why not drop in and renew your subscription for a few more years.

Our most recent acquisition is a new uniform which has just been issued. Smartly tailored from fine worsted material, the uniform will prove a popular replacement for the former khaki drill which always failed to hold a press. Also on the list is a raglan style smartly lined Gabardine rain coat. Reviewing the latest office cases, we find Kelly was up under sec. 40½. On being marched in and at the command to halt, Kelly slipped and while falling to the floor he kicked his escort in the seat of the pants, sending him out through the window. The C.O. got such a laugh out of it, he dismissed the case against Kelly.

IN THE OFFICERS' MESS

It seems some time since we have set ourselves to the task of relating our news of interest. What with the full move from Camp Borden, the visitation of the R.C.R. during the summer of 1948, the influx of Central Command A. and T. Staffs for the Command Winter School, and the posting to the Regiment, during the summer of 1949, of nineteen C.O.T.C. third year Officer Cadets, life has been most eventful and more than a little hectic.

The first important item since we last wrote was the Second Annual Officers' Mess Reunion, held in Camp Borden in March, 1948.

From start to finish the Reunion was a conspicuous success.

Shortly after the Reunion, in April, the "Big Move" occurred. With everything from chesterfields to "polo" ponies, from soup tureens to coffee spoons, the Mess pulled up stakes and in no time at all found itself settled in at its new location in Petawawa Camp. We have taken over the old Engineer Training Centre Mess — "The Mess with the view" !!! The majestic Ottawa River with its backdrop of the formidable Laurentians is a far cry from the dust-bowl that was Borden.

We had only just settled in when we had opportunity to play host to our ancient rivals and good friends, the officers of the Royal Canadian Regiment. They were with us throughout the summer while their Regiment was here in Camp on summer training. They shared in our play as well as our work. This was particularly noticed at the Thanksgiving Dance and at the farewell Mess Dinner. We of the R.C.D. Mess are deeply grateful to our infantry opposite numbers for their delightful parting gift of a sterling cigarette box. It is one that we shall treasure and display with pride through the years to come.

The Regimental leave period in November quietened events for a short time, but it was only the proverbial lull before the storm. When we say storm, we mean just that—a cold spell over Christmas froze and cracked the radiators in the dining room, and it was a cozy group of R.C.D. officers who dined around

the fire! But this was not all. A twenty-eight inch blizzard on New Year's Eve did its best to scupper the New Year's Eve Dance. But, like the mail, the dance went through, and with a bang, too! The old year was well swept out, and the New ushered in in famous fashion. We were again host to the Sergeants' Mess on New Year's Day, and they right away returned the compliment in approved manner.

It was at this time that we bade heavy-hearted farewell to our C.O., Lt.-Col. H. A. Phillips, O.B.E. He had led us through the difficult period after the war, and his loss was felt deeply throughout the Regiment, but nowhere more than in the Mess. Our sense of loss was, however, offset by our equal pleasure at welcoming our new C.O., Lt.-Col. G. J. H. Wattsford. At a Mess Dinner on January 7th we bid formal farewell to Col. Phillips and welcome to Col. Wattsford. On the Sunday, the 9th, we welcomed Col. and Mrs. Wattsford at a cocktail party. Col. Phillips has taken the post of A.A. & Q.M.G. at H.Q., Eastern Ontario Area, and he is by no means out of touch with us.

At the end of January some fifty A. and T. Officers descended on us as students at the Central Command Winter School, and the conclusion of their stay, at the end of February, was marked by a most successful Mess Dinner. During this period the annual hockey game against the Sergeants' Mess took place, and proved a howling success (at least for the spectators! !). Bolstered by some of the more athletic A. and T. Officers, and cunningly coached by Capt. Charlie Spencer, the Officers iced (that's where they were during most of the game! !) three sensational lines and overwhelmed the bewildered Sergeants. The undoubted star of the game was Lt.-Col. Wattsford, whose stellar performance at centre of the first line, had the Sergeants' goal-keeper alternately in stitches and fear and trembling. To sum it all up, surprise was the key-note—you never knew what was going to happen next ! !

The early spring period was extremely quiet, with practically all

Mess members up to their necks in pre-staff study and examinations, or courses of one sort or another. The most notable occurrence was the acquisition of the new crest over the fireplace in the ante-room. This is a most excellent bit of stone carving of the Regimental badge, and is embedded in the stone fireplace over the mantel piece. It replaces the monstrous old moose head, and the crest that was the property of the previous inhabitants. This latter has been forwarded to its rightful owners, the R.C.S.M.E., Chilliwack, B.C.

May 6-7-8, 1949 saw the Third Annual Officers' Mess Reunion take place and it was an unqualified success from first to last. The fact that ex-members came from as far away as Windsor, Ont., is further testimony, not only to the success, but also to the worth of these Reunion Dinners. The principal guests at the Dinner were Maj. Gen. C. C. Mann, C.B.E., D.S.O., and Maj. Gen. C. Vokes, C.B., C.B.E., D.S.O., and other distinguished visitors included Brig. J. D. B. Smith, C.B.E., D.S.O. and Col. R. S. Timmis, D.S.O. It was at the Dinner that General Mann announced to the Regiment his retirement as Vice-Chief of the General Staff.

During the summer the Mess was host to nineteen Officer Cadets from various Universities in Eastern Canada. These gentlemen were completing their third phase of C.O.T.C. training with attachment to the Regiment for regimental experience. Those who were with us were: Officer Cadets A. Campbell and G. Coles (Dalhousie), R. Allen (U.N.B.), R. Flewelling (Mt. Allison), D. Hurley (St. Thomas), E. Dussault and C. Royer (Laval), L. Conway, J. Cohen, and W. Tanguay (Loyola), D. Savignac and E. Label (U. de Montreal), N. Burch, R. Cox and H. Corrigan (McGill), A. Casselman and W. Higham (Queens), J. Leduc (U. of Ottawa), and R. Grant (U.W.O.). These gentlemen added considerably to Mess life during the summer, and were a great addition to the living-in members' strength. With them on their departure, they took the best wishes of the Mess for their continued success in their chosen fields.

MR. DELLA VALLE
 LT. A.W. MATTHEWMAN
 CAPT. W.E. MILNER
 LT. JA. BEAMENT
 LT. J.E. PONTING



LT. F.J. MURPHY
 CAPT. A.L. DISHER
 CAPT. W.M. DONNELLY
 CAPT. D.J. TELFER M.C.
 CAPT. L.M. SEBERT
 CAPT. A.L. MacDONALD
 MAJ. E.J. MANNING M.B.E.
 LT. COL. W.H. MUIRHEAD
 MAJ. A.L. BRADY D.S.O.
 COL. W. RHOADES D.S.O. M.C.
 MAJ. GEN. C. VOKES C.B.E. D.S.O.
 LT. COL. G.J.H. WATTSFORD
 MAJ. GEN. C.C. MANN C.B.E. D.S.O.
 COL. R.S. TIMMIS D.S.O.
 LT. COL. H.A. PHILLIPS O.B.E.
 MAJ. J.H. LAROCQUE
 LT. COL. L.H. WILKES
 MAJ. RUB. CALDWELL
 "/CAPT. R.C.H. DURNFORD D.S.O.
 CAPT. R.E. NEWTON
 CAPT. R. HARAN
 CAPT. J.H. MacDONALD
 CAPT. B. MEFHAM

CAPT. G.H. PRATT
 CAPT. B. PERKS
 CAPT. E. SAVARD
 CAPT. K.I. JEFFERSON
 CAPT. J.H. GRAY
 CAPT. J.E.K. FALKNER
 "/CAPT. J.P. RYAN
 MAJ. W.A. DOWN
 LT. COL. K. LANDELL D.S.O.
 COL. R.W. MONCEL D.S.O. O.B.E.
 BRIG. G. WALSH C.B.E. D.S.O.
 MAJ. M.H. BATEMAN
 BRIG. J.D.B. SMITH C.B.E. D.S.O.
 LT. COL. E.L. CALDWELL
 MAJ. J.E. BESWICK M.B.E.
 LT. COL. P.C.R. BLACK O.B.E.
 MAJ. R.R. MUNROE
 CAPT. G.P. HARRISON
 CAPT. P.V.B. GRIEVE
 CAPT. C.H.A. SPENCER
 CAPT. J.E. WILKEN M.B.E.
 CAPT. H.L. BARCELO
 CAPT. B.P. O'CONNELL



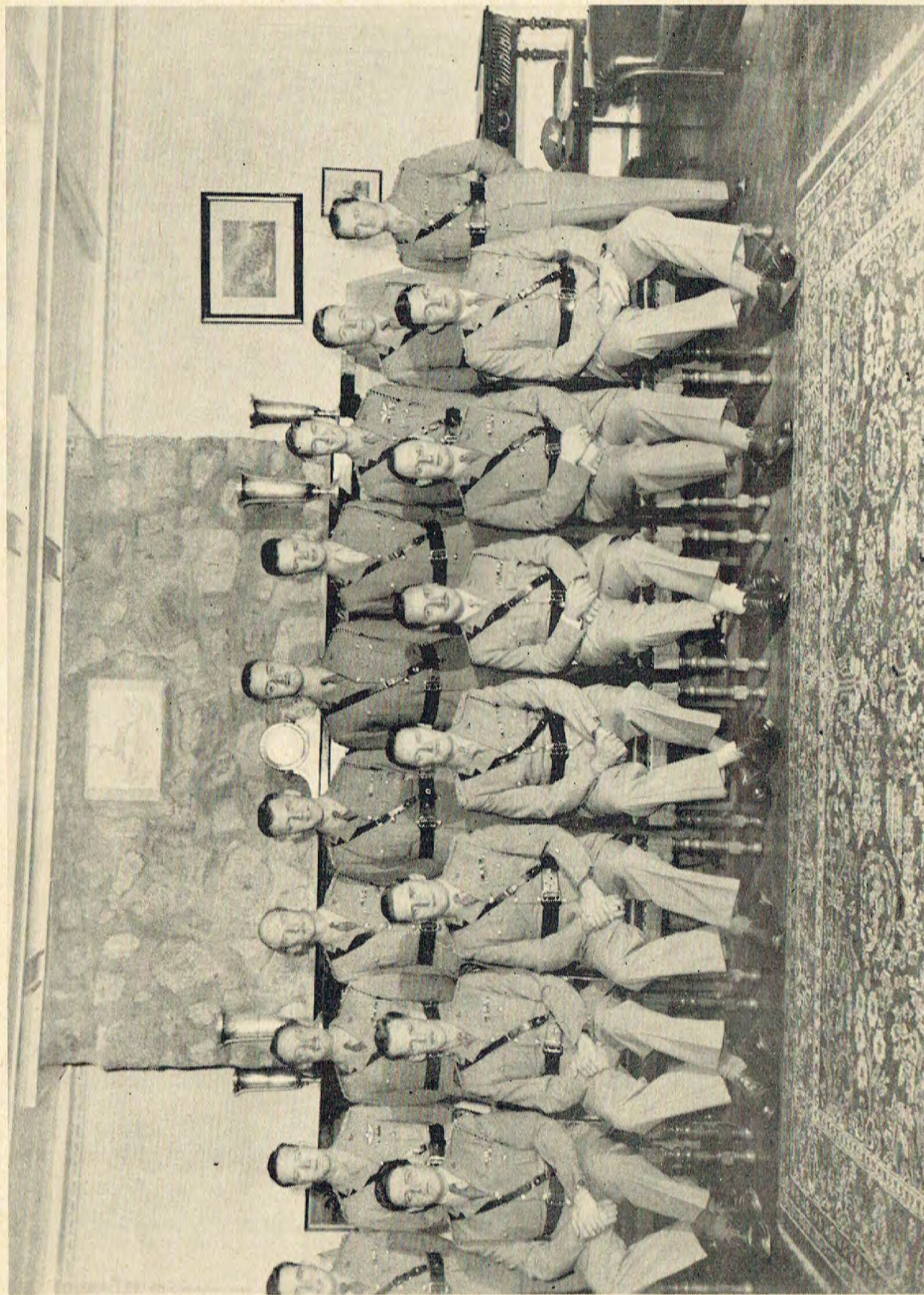
LT. K.C. KENNEDY
 CAPT. R.J. PERAULT
 MAJ. G.M. WOOD
 LT. J.B.M. JOHNSTON
 LT. L.M. STONE



ANNUAL DINNER Royal Canadian Dragoons

Officers Past and Present
 PETAWAWA
 MILITARY CAMP

7th May 1949



The Officers' Mess, R.C.D.—1949

REAR—Left to Right—Lt. W. H. Willis, Capt. W. M. Donnelly, Capt. R. Haran, Capt. J. H. McDonald, Capt. J. H. Gray, Lt. J. A. Beament, Lt. L. M. Stone, Capt. C. H. A. Spencer, Lt. A. W. Matthewman, Capt. R. J. Perrault.
 FRONT—Left to Right—Capt. W. E. Milner, Major J. S. Ussher, Major Radley-Walters, D.S.O., M.C., Lt.-Col. G. J. H. Wattsford, Major J. E. Beswick, M.B.E., Capt. S. A. Nichol, Capt. P. V. B. Grieve.

In July, too, we bade farewell to a Mess stalwart in the person of Maj. M. H. Bateman. The "Bomber" is on exchange in England at Lulworth, and his loss is most evident in the Mess. Other postings are coming through at a rapid rate, and at the time of writing one does not know, from day to day, who will have left or arrived. At the present the Regimental slate stands as follows:

Lt. Col. G. J. H. Wattsford—C.O.
Maj. S. V. Radley-Walters, D.S.O., M.C.—2 i/c
Maj. J. E. Beswick, M.B.E.—(Attd A.H.Q.)
Maj. G. H. Pratt—"A" Sqn.
Maj. G. M. Wood—"B" Sqn.
Capt. R. Haran—H.Q. Sqn.
Capt. P. V. B. Grieve—Adj.
Capt. W. E. Milner—Q.M.
Capt. J. H. Macdonald—Tech Adj.
Capt. P. Ayriess
Capt. E. Blais—(Attd from D.M.I.)
Capt. J. H. Gray
Capt. S. A. Nicol
Capt. C. H. A. Spencer
Capt. R. J. Perrault, R.C.A.P.C.—Paymaster
Capt. M. H. Watson, R.C.C.S.—Sigs Officer
Lt. J. A. Beament
Lt. J. G. DuBord
Lt. B. S. Lake
Lt. C. C. Gaskin
Lt. A. W. Matthewman
Lt. W. G. Rivers
Lt. L. M. Stone
Lt. W. H. Willis
2/Lt. J. R. Caron
2/Lt. G. T. Robertson

The summer closed off with a most delightful and successful Armoured Corps Mess Dinner. This was attended by the R.C.A.C. officers on Summer Camp staff and the C.O.T.C. Officer Cadets as well as the Regimental Officers. It was a most fitting conclusion to a hard summer's work.

The Regimental fall training is now in full swing, and with most of the officers in the field for all or part of October, Mess life is at a veritable standstill. The Mess is readying itself to receive the Area Commander early in November, when he visits the Regiment on his annual formal inspection. In his honour a dance will be held on the evening of November the ninth, and we look forward to this opportunity of welcoming Brig. Walsh again.

For many Regimental officers the next big step is the Staff Course that starts in January, 1950. The Regiment will be well represented as follows:

Maj. J. E. Beswick, M.B.E.
Maj. G. R. Hale, D.S.O., (Australia)
Maj. J. F. Merner (Pakistan)
Maj. S. V. Radley-Walters, D.S.O., M.C.
Maj. J. S. Ussher (Camberley, U.K.)
Capt. W. R. Chamberlin, M.C.
Capt. R. Haran
Capt. J. S. Paisley
Capt. H. W. Thomas

For the information and interest of all officers and ex-officers, we publish a list of the present location of all R.C.D. officers.

Location of serving R.C.D. Officers:

Brig. J. D. Smith, C.B.E., D.S.O.—Army Headquarters, Ottawa, Ont.
Lt.-Col. H. A. Phillips, O.B.E.—A.A. & Q.M.G., Eastern Ontario Area, Kingston, Ont.
Lt.-Col. P. C. R. Black, O.B.E.—Army Headquarters, Ottawa, Ontario.

Lt.-Col. G. J. H. Wattsford—Commanding Officer, R.C.D.

Lt.-Col. E. W. H. Berwick—Australian Army Staff, Australia.

Major J. H. Larocque—Army Headquarters, Ottawa, Ontario.

Major W. G. A. Lambe—Canadian Army Liaison Establishment, London, England.

Major J. F. Merner—R.C.A.C. School, Camp Borden, Ontario.

Major A. L. Brady—Army Headquarters, Ottawa, Ontario.

Major J. S. Ussher—C.A.L.E., London, Eng.

Major S. V. Radley-Walters, D.S.O., M.C.—R.C.D.

Major G. R. Hale, D.S.O.—R.C.A.C. School, Camp Borden, Ontario.

Major M. H. Bateman—Lullworth Gunnery School, England.

Major J. E. Beswick, M.B.E.—R.C.D. (Att'd A.H.Q. Ottawa).

Major R. V. B. Caldwell—U.S.A.U., Maxwell Field, Ala, U.S.A.

Major G. H. Pratt—R.C.D.

Major H. I. T. McLeod—Ld.S.H. Calgary, Alta.

Major A. C. Beckingham—R.C.A.C. School, Camp Borden, Ontario.

Capt. S. A. Nicol—R.C.D.

Capt. J. L. Dubreuil—McGill University.

Capt. H. D. Robertson—Cdn. Army Staff College, Kingston.

Capt. J. W. Quinn—R.C.A.C. School.

Capt. J. G. Price—H.Q. Central Command, Oakville.

Capt. A. L. MacDonald—Army Film Bureau, Ottawa.

Capt. J. S. Paisley—H.Q., E. Ont. A, Kingston.

Capt. P. V. B. Grieve, Adjutant—R.C.D.

Capt. W. R. Chamberlain, M.C.—H.Q. West Ont. Area, London.

Capt. V. W. Jukes, M.C., 7/11 Hussars, Bury, P.Q.

Capt. D. Taylor—Army H.Q., Ottawa.

Capt. W. E. Milner, Q.M.—R.C.D.

Capt. N. Mann, M.C.—R.C.A.C. School, Camp Borden.

Capt. J. E. K. Falkner—Cdn. Army Staff College.

Capt. R. Haran—R.C.D.

Capt. H. W. Thomas—H.Q. West Ont. Area, London.

Capt. B. P. O'Connell—Army H.Q., Ottawa.

Capt. P. F. Manion—C.J.A.T.C., Rivers, Man.

Capt. S. W. Bone—H.Q. Prairie Comd., Winnipeg.

Capt. F. J. Ledoux—F.G.H., Winnipeg.

Capt. A. L. Disher—7 Recce Regt., Montreal.

Capt. F. H. Milledge—R.C.A.C. School.

Capt. C. H. A. Spencer—R.C.D.

Capt. K. I. Jefferson—Princess Louise Dragoon Guards, Ottawa.

Capt. H. L. Barcelo—Three Rivers Regt., Three Rivers, Que.

Capt. W. M. Donnelly—R.C.D.

Capt. J. H. Gray—R.C.D.

Capt. J. W. Ritchie, M.C.—A.H.Q., Ottawa.

Capt. B. M. Milligan—H.Q. West Ont. Area, London.

Capt. J. H. McDonald—R.C.D.

Capt. F. M. Kohler—Edmonton Fusiliers, Edmonton, Alta.

Capt. T. P. Owens—12 Armd. Regt., Montreal.

Capt. D. C. Irwin—Windsor Regt., Windsor, Ont.

Capt. F. J. Murphy—R.S.O., University of Toronto.

Lt. J. G. Murphy—C.J.A.T.C., Rivers, Man.

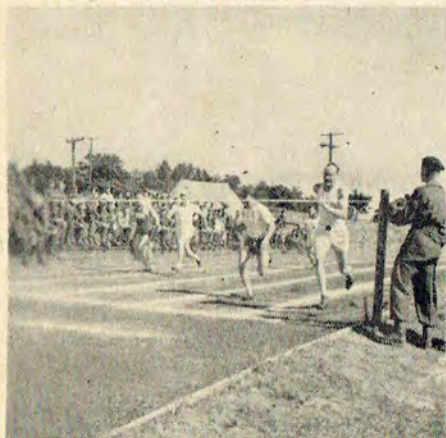
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SPORT

PETAWAWA CAMP
TRACK AND FIELD MEET, 1948

By S.S.M. "Flash" Haskett

Yes—the Drags did it again, just as they used to in pre-war days but this time they had quite a battle on their hands. The R.C.R.'s were in there trying from the first crack of the starter's pistol on Camp Sports Day, Wednesday, 22 Sep. 48, but it was sheer blood and guts that won for the Drags the honour of being the first post-war winners of the annual Petawawa Military Camp Track and Field Meet.



Major Bateman Winning
the 100 Yd. Dash

It was early in September, after returning from a summer in Camp Borden, that I was given the task of rounding our boys in shape for grueling test against the R.C.R.'s. We had a preliminary meet on 8 Sep. 48, to ascertain our possibilities and from then on it was train, train, train. There was no time for fooling as the R.C.R. had their squad picked out after their Regimental Sports Day during the summer and were all in perfect shape. Lt.-Col. H. A. Phillips, O.B.E., attended our training periods regularly even to giving our Sprinters a few helpful hints on starting which paid dividends on the big day. Capt. J. H. Gray was also giving valued information to our entries in the field events during these pre-meet days while S.S.M. "Al" Price claimed his tug of war team could pull the



Lt. Beament Putting the Shot

R.C.R.'s anytime and anywhere without training.

It was a perfect day, though a little cool, when the events got under way on the 22nd. The stands were jammed with R.C.R., R.C.D., and R.C.E.M.E. supporters, some say because the track was close to the Married Patch, but we know better. The score board read R.C.R.'s 4 R.C.D. 3 by reason of the 3 mile run having been run off the day before and which was won by Clegg, the ace of the R.C.R. track team, with Atlas and "Bill" Leadley of the R.C.D. following in that order. Major Bateman won the 100 yd. Dash and Crawford was in second to put our boys in an early lead but the R.C.R. gathered in five points in the high jump and seven points in the 440 yd. dash to retake the lead after four events. Our team was made of better stuff though and rallied to win the Javelin, seven points in the Standing Broad and Shot Putt, and wins in 220 yd. dash, Running Broad, and Discus Throw to take a commanding lead of 11 points going into the Tug of War event. "Al" Price was right when he said he could beat the R.C.R.'s anytime as the R.C.R.'s were no match for the heavy Drag team. This win added another five points to our total and as both relays were washed out due to fouls, the R.C.D.'s winning one and the R.C.R. the other, this was the margin we won by—yes, 16 points.

The presentation of prizes followed with Lt.-Col. J. M. Houghton,

O.B.E., presenting the team Cup to Lt.-Col. H. A. Phillips, O.B.E., and Lt.-Col. Phillips presenting the individual aggregate cup (he was a former winner himself) to Tpr. Crawford of the R.C.D. Celebrations in all R.C.D. Messes that night really shook the camp but the boys deserved everything they received and all are looking forward to the 1949 Track Meet. The R.C.R.'s are great sports.

Results

3 Mile—1, Clegg, R.C.R.; 2, Atlas, R.C.D.; 3, Leadley, R.C.D.

100 Yd. Dash—1, Maj. Bateman, R.C.D.; 2, Crawford, R.C.D.; 3, Furness, R.C.R.

High Jump—1, Rhodes, R.C.R.; 2, Maj. Bateman, R.C.D.; 3, Craig, R.C.R.

440 Yds—1, Thomson, R.C.R.; 2, Armstrong, R.C.R.; 3, Clegg, R.C.R.

Javelin—1, Crawford, R.C.D.; 2, Orme, R.C.R.; 3, Mitchell, R.C.R.

1 Mile—1, Clegg, R.C.R.; 2 Atlas, R.C.D.; 3, Thomson, R.C.R.

Standing Broad—1, Maj. Bateman, R.C.D.; 2, LaFrance, R.C.D.; 3, Lt. Beament, R.C.D.

220 Yds.—1, Crawford, R.C.D.; 2, Thomson, R.C.R.; 3, Craig, R.C.R.

Shot Putt—1, Lt. Beament, R.C.D.; 2, Kennedy, R.C.D.; 3, Maj. Bateman, R.C.D.

Running Broad — 1, Crawford, R.C.D.; 2, Furness, R.C.R.; 3, Maj. Bateman, R.C.D.



Lt.-Col. Phillips and Lt. Col.
Houghton in the Three-Legged
Race

880 Yds.—1, Clegg, R.C.R.; 2, Armstrong, R.C.R.; 3, Pinn, R.C.D.
Discus—1, Kennedy, R.C.D.; 2, Lt. Gray, R.C.D.; 3, Greenwood, R.C.E.M.E.

Tug of War—1, R.C.D.; 2, R.C.R.; 3, R.C.E.M.E.

440 Relay—1, R.C.D. (By foul).
Soldiers' Relay — 1, R.C.R. (By foul).

Final Standing

R.C.D.	77 Points
R.C.R.	61 Points
R.C.E.M.E.	6 Points

Officials

Referee, Lt.-Col. H. A. Phillips, O.B.E., R.C.D.

Judge, Tug of War, Lt.-Col. J. M. Houghton, O.B.E., R.C.R.

Chief Judge Track, Major J. F. Merner, R.C.D.

Assistant Track Judge, Capt. J. P. Cook, R.C.R.

Starters, Lt. W. F. Scott, R.C.R.; Capt. J. H. McDonald, R.C.D.

Chief Field Judge, Major S. B. McDonald, R.C.R.

Assistant Field Judge, Capt. R. A. Couche, R.C.R.; Capt. W. E. Milner, R.C.D.

Prizes, Major R. F. MacKay, M.C., R.C.R.

Clerk of Course, Lt. W. T. M. Edwards, R.C.R.

Chief Records, Major Watson, R.C.O.C.

Announcers, Lt. F. M. Kohler, R.C.D.; Lt. D. H. Thomson, R.C.R.

Whips, R.S.M. J. L. Goodridge, R.C.R.; S.S.M. H. W. Price, M.B.E., R.C.D.

Chief Organizer, Lt. V. J. Ferguson, R.C.D.

REGIMENTAL SPORTS MEET, 1949

When the regiment went to bed Tuesday night, September 13th, hopes were low, and prayers must have been high. The steady rain of the late afternoon and evening looked most foreboding. To everyone's joy the morning of Wednesday the 14th, dawned bright and clear, and this set the tenor of the entire day. The first regimental meet since the move from Borden to Petawawa was off to an auspicious start, and all agree that the meet was as pleasant as the weather.

All contestants in all squadrons gave everything they had from the



*Lt.-Col. Wattsford Presenting the Ardagh Trophy to
Capt. Spencer, O.C., "B" Sqn.*

first gun to the last finish. The bit of training they had been able to get in showed to good advantage, but results also showed that a bit more training time would have been most beneficial. The S.S.M.'s, who had acted as coaches of their own teams, deserve much credit that their teams put on such excellent displays. The three concerned were S.S.M. Deeming, "A" Sqn.; S.S.M. Haskett, "B" Sqn., and Sgt. Kennedy, A/S.S.M. "H.Q." Sqn. S.S.M. Haskett particularly deserves a great deal of credit because it was his untiring assistance to the Sports Officer that made the event run so smoothly.

The meet got started at 10.15 a.m. with a march past of the contestants by squadrons. Tpr. Crawford, "B" Sqn. star. won the first event, the 100 yd. dash, and went on to add up his points with a second in the Javelin, a first in the 220 yd. dash and the broad jump, a third in the 440 yd. dash and a second in the standing broad jump. This total of 22 points was enough to beat out Lt. Beament, also "B" Sqn., who had scored first in the Shot Putt, Javelin, Discus Throw and Standing Broad for 20 points. Crawford's 22 points do not show his part in the winning mile relay and 440 yd. soldiers' relay. He also ran on the 440 relay

team for his squadron, and thus appeared in nine events during the day. He was a most worthy winner of the Victoria Day Trophy, up for competition for the first time since 1940, when it was won by S.S.M. (then L/Cpl) R. C. Haskett.

In the squadron standing "B" Sqn. got off to an early lead in the 100 yd., the Shot Putt, and the Javelin, and were never headed for the rest of the meet. The final standing found "B" in the lead with 73 points, followed by "A" Sqn. with 50, and "H.Q." with 43. Capt. Spencer, the acting squadron commander of "B" Sqn., accepted the Ardagh Trophy, on behalf of the squadron, from the C.O. This is a new Trophy, presented by Maj. H. Larocque, R.C.D., in memory of Lt. Col. A. P. Ardagh, an officer in the R.C.D. before the war, who was killed in action in Italy in August, 1944.

The day ended off with the presentation by Tpr. Crawford, on behalf of all competitors, to Mrs. Wattsford of a large bouquet of gladioli. Mrs. Wattsford had kindly and graciously presented the prizes to the event winners.

Highlights of the Meet

L/Cpl. Cyr's good win in the 880 yd. run, hampered though he was by

a badly strained back. Congrats, Carl, on a grand and game performance.

Tpr. McMullen's clean jump in the pole vault which gave him the win after a gruelling jump-off with Tpr. Comeau.

Tpr. Comeau's hard work all day which netted him no less than 5 seconds (Pole Vault, High Jump, Hop, Skip and Jump, Softball Throw, and 3 Mile) as well as running on two relay teams.

Tpr. Lesperance's brilliant lap in the mile relay. The big boy from "B" literally ate up the track, and came in so far ahead of his opponents that the fourth man was almost able to walk the 4th lap.

Capt. Spencer surprised everyone by really pouring it on in his leg of the 440 yd. soldiers' relay. A sprinter but definitely.

Who will forget that terrific toss of 299 ft. 8 inches, that won the softball throw for Tpr. Ainsworth.

Tpr. Morrison, who despite a sore leg, showed a clean pair of heels in the high jump, and when at five feet, looked as if he'd have no trouble at 5 ft. 5 inches.

Another surprise sprinter was Sgt. Kennedy, who went like a scared rabbit to help his H.Q. team win the 440 yd. relay.

Then there was Van Valkenburg's driving finish to win the three mile,

and dependable old Bill Leadley proved again that speed isn't everything—he stuck it out at his own pace and watched his faster rivals run themselves into the track—Bill took third place.

Finally, there was the dramatic moment when Tpr. Crawford cleared 8' 5" in the standing broad jump to give him second place in that event and the needed points to garner the Trophy.

The "Old Master", S.S.M. Price, coached "H.Q." Sqn. to a hard earned victory over "A" and "B" Sqns., to take the Tug-of-war.

To Bill Crawford and all those others who tried just as hard, and by whose efforts the meet was such an unqualified success, the Regiment says "Congratulations and thanks."

Results

100 Yd Dash—1, Crawford, "B"; 2, Beaulieu, "H.Q."; 3, Price, "A". Time: 10.5.

Shot Putt—1, Beament, "B"; 2, Kennedy, "H.Q."; 3, Williams, T. L., "B". Dist.: 35' 8".

Javelin Throw—1, Beament, "B"; 2, Crawford, "B"; 3, Winters, "A". Dist.: 146' 2".

880 Yd. Run—1, Cyr "A"; 2, Pinn, "A"; 3, Williams, T. L. "B". Time: 2:21.

Pole Vault—1, McMullin, "H.Q."

2, Comeau "B"; 3, Lesperance, "B". Ht.: 8' 10".

Tug-of-war, Semi-final — "H.Q." Sqn. beat "A" Sqn.

1 Mile Relay—1, "B" Sqn.; 2, "A" Sqn.. Time: 4:12.

220 Yd. Dash—1, Crawford, "B"; 2, Beaulieu, "H.Q."; 3, Lesperance, "B". Time: 21.5.

Running Broad—1, Crawford, "B"; 2, Price "A"; 3, Beaulieu, "H.Q.". Dist.: 19' 1".

1 Mile Run—1, Atlas "A"; 2, McGee, "H.Q."; 3, Walsh "B". Time: 5:18.

440 Yd. Soldiers' Relay — 1, "B" Sqn.; 2, "A" Sqn.; 3, "H.Q.". Time: .53.

Softball Throw — 1, Ainsworth, "A"; 2, Comeau, "B"; 3, Grieve, "H.Q.". Dist.: 299' 8".

Hop, Step and Jump—1, Price "A"; 2, Comeau, "B"; 3, Atlas, "A". Dist.: 36' 10".

440 Yd. Run — 1, Lafantaisie, "H.Q."; 2, Beaulieu, "H.Q."; 3, Crawford, "B". Time: 58.3.

Discus Throw—1, Beament "B"; 2, Kennedy "H.Q."; 3, Gray "A". Dist.: 100' 3".

High Jump—1, Morrison, "A"; 2, Comeau, "B"; 3, Beaulieu "H.Q.". Ht.: 5' 2".

440 Yd. Relay—1, "H.Q." Sqn.; 2, "A" Sqn.; 3, "B" Sqn. Time: 52.5.

Standing Broad Jump—1, Beament, "B"; 2, Crawford, "B"; 3, Williams, "A". Dist.: 9'.

Tug-of-war—"H.Q." Sqn. beat "B" Sqn. to win final.

3 Mile Run—1, Van Valkenburg, "A"; 2, Comeau, "B"; 3, Leadley "H.Q.". Time 20:5.5.

Final Point Standing

"B" Sqn. 73 Points
"A" Sqn. 50 Points
"H.Q." Sqn. 43 Points

Meet Officials

Chief Judge, Major J. E. Beswick, M.B.E.

Track Judges, O/C. D. Hurley, S.S.M. R. W. Deeming, D.C.M.; S.O.M.S. G. F. Vincent.

Starter, Captain J. H. McDonald.

Field Judges, Captain R. Haran. Lieut. A. W. Matthewman, R.Q.M.S. J. E. Croft, Sgt. G. A. McMartin.

Clerk of Course, W.O. II H. W. Price.

Chief Recorder, Sgt. A. R. Jamieson.

Announcers, Lieut. L. M. Stone, Cpl. Stevenson.



Tpr. Crawford Receiving the Victoria Day Trophy from S.S.M. "Flash" Haskett



Discus—Capt. J. H. Gray

TRACK MEET—R.C.S. & S.

At the invitation of the School of Signals, the relay teams and tug-of-war team journeyed to Vimy on 6th Aug. 49. These teams competed in the invitation events at the Annual Track Day, and did well, as well as enjoying themselves. All thanks are due the Commandant and the School for their excellent arrangements on our behalf.

The tug-of-war team, under the able coaching of A/R.S.M. H. W. Price won the bye into the finals but lost two straight to a heavier and well trained team from those

arch rivals, the R.C.R. Well done, the infantry.

The relay teams fared well. The sprinters in the 440 yd. relay lost a close one to the R.C.S. of S. C.O.T.C. by a step. The C.O.T.C. lads ran a good race, but Morrison's "charley horse" in the third lap did not help our cause. The mile relay team ran on eight good legs, and won in the record time of 3:52.2. To both these teams we say sincerely, "congratulations". Tprs. Beaulieu, Lesperance, and D. S. Morrison, and O/C. Hurley made up the 440 yd. team, while Tpr. Beaulieu, Tpr. LaFantisie, L/Cpl. Cyr, and O/C. Hurley, ran the record mile.

HOCKEY

By S.S.M. "Flash" Haskett

Officers Defeat Sergeants 7-4

The Officers' Mess will play the Sergeants' Mess a game of hockey on Saturday, 29 Jan. 49, at 1330 hrs. The game will be played on the camp rink, and it should be the game of the year. If there are not enough sticks to go around, brooms may be used. There will be no admission charge. Bob skates and barrel staves are not allowed. This notice was in an early January issue of the Peta-wawa Post, and it really started things popping as will be seen as we read on.

Sharp on the dot of nine, on the Monday morning preceeding the game, a delegation from the Officers' Mess arrived headed by Capt. Spencer, who claimed he was detailed to take charge of the Officers' team. This was quite satisfactory with me, but when he handed me a list of 22 players and requested that I outfit half of them with kit from the Regt'l hockey team, well, I nearly blew a fuse. As we have 15 Regt'l kits, and half of 22 is 11 that would leave only four for the Sergeants' Mess. His claim was that the Sergeants would play better without this heavy material. Could be. This problem was solved by having all the surplus skates, (broken or otherwise) turned into the "Q" stores so that they could be drawn by the players not equipped with the new look.

A/R.S.M. Price also had ideas about who should get what, and when. His claim was that the Officers received enough protection as it was, without taking the pads. So when the Officers approached R.Q.M.S. Croft for kit, they received the reply, "The R.S.M. has frozen all hockey equipment." That was that. A rush call was put in for Capt. "Q" Milner and it was finally decided to have all the kit, etc., taken to the rink, and first come, first served.

Well, the day of days arrived and the Sergeants were a little late in turning out as they had trouble gassing up. The Officers took to the ice first, clad in the new Regt'l sweaters. They received a round of applause from the ladies as they went about their pre-game warm up. Lt. "Hat Trick" Stone was all over the

ice, and almost brought the house down. The Sergeants finally decided that they had enough players to start the game, though a rush call was sent to the Sgt's. Mess for reinforcements.

The line-up for both teams are as follows:

Officers' Team—Forwards, Lt.-Col. Wattsford, Major Bateman, Major Beswick, Major Wood, Capt. Grieve, Capt. Gray, Capt. Spencer, Capt. Seymour, Capt. MacDonald, Capt. Haran, Capt. Wildfang, Lieut. Matthewman, Lieut. Stone; defence Major Lewis, Capt. Perrault, Capt. Milner; goal, Major Radley-Walters; timekeeper, Padre Durnford; photographer, Major Mellow; manager, Capt. Spencer.

Sergeants' Team — Forwards, Sgt. Waugh, Sgt. Toms, Sgt. Shantz, S.S.M. Walker, Sgt. McDiarmid, Sgt. Bailey, W.O. II Leach; defence, Sgt. Patrickdon; goal, W.O. II Smith; timekeeper, Padre Ryan; manager, S.S.M. Price.

First Period

The Officers started their "Black Line" of Lt.-Col. Wattsford, Major "Bomber" Bateman and Capt. "Winter School" Gray; it proved very effective as they scored three quick goals on W.O. II Smith. The Sergeants' 150 lb. line was no match for these 200 pounders. Padre Durnford blew his whistle to end the period. He claimed that he was cold and had no watch anyway.

Second Period

By this time news of the battle had been passed around camp, with the result that spectators were hanging on the rafters. Sgts. Ken Waugh, Shantz, Toms, and McDiarmid stormed in on Major Radley-Walters but could not beat the Regt'l net minder. The Officers' "Red Line" of Cpts. Haran, Wildfang and Major Wood added two more goals to make the score 5-0 as the period ended. Major "Doc" Mellow wanted to take some pictures and this was the Padre's claim for cutting the period short.

Third Period

The Officers had so many lines that it made the Sergeants color blind. The "Green Line" of Major Beswick, Cpts. Spencer and Grieve added another goal as they rounded the Sergeants' defence, Patrickdon,

and Hersey could not stop them, and the score was now 6-0. 'Tis said, Capt. Ryan replaced Padre Durnford as timekeeper.

Fourth Period

"Honest" Al Price demanded that another period be played as reinforcements were arriving from the Sergeants' Mess. The R.C.E.M.E. line, led by W.O. II Leach, scored the first goal, and this was the signal for an all out attack on the Officers' citadel. "Whitey" Walker, McDiarmid, and Bailey skated rings around the defence of Capt. "Q" Milner and Major Lewis to score two fast goals. The final Officers' tally was scored by one of the following players from the arrowhead formation:

Lieut. Matthewman, Capt. Milner, Capt. Seymour, Capt. MacDonald and Capt. Perrault.

Final score—Officers, 7; Sergeants, 4.

Corporals Tie Sergeants

In an effort to save face after the Officers beat them, the Sergeants challenged the Corporals to a game of hockey on the following Saturday at 1330 hrs. But as it happened things turned out somewhat different than expected, as is shown in the following resume.

Pre-Game Notes

The Corporals drove up to the dressing room at 1300 hrs. in their late model cars and requested that they be issued with the new regi-



High Jump—Tpr. Morrison, D.S.

mental sweaters. The Sergeants walked the two odd miles from the married patch and were thankful to even have a chair to sit on. The Corporals dressed so many players it was like the monthly muster parade of N.C.O.'s. The game was held up five minutes at the start as the juniors demanded that Referee Johnson be supplied with a whistle while the seniors stated that a whistle would slow up the game.

Post-Game Notes

The Corporals forced a tie with the Sergeants when at the end of regulation time the score was 3-2 in favour of the Sergeants, but the juniors pulled the same trick as the Sergeants did when they played the Officers and demanded an extra period be played. The strategy almost worked but the remarkable net minding by "Taffy" Deeming in goal for the Sergeants kept the youngsters at bay. The seniors had the support of the fans in this game, especially the ladies, who were continuously shouting for them to "get up and fight."

The line up of the two teams were as follows:—

Sergeants—Goal, Taffy Deeming; defence, Meat Harte, Johnny Croft, String Szumlanski, Blinco Jamieson, Shoulder Lamb; forwards, Whiz Waugh, Tiny Thomson, Ace Toms, Rocket Burt, Flash Haskett, Wentoff Wendon; manager, Honest Al Price; referee, A. A. Johnson; goal judge, R. Giroux.

Corporals—Goal, Zero Ayerst; defence, Moon Mullin, Queque Copeland, Tank Daigle, Rapid Rolfe, Aintso Adair; forwards, Specs Van Allan, Pep Proulx, Winter Shaw, Legs Cowden, Clerk Williams, Cash Robilliard, Vinc Hertel, Canteen Ricard, Silver Golden, Moon Mullin.

First Period

"Zero" Ayerst had to move fast to stop shots from Ken "Whiz" Waugh, "Ace" Toms, and "Wentoff" Wendon as the Sergeants went to the attack. "Cash" Robilliard picked up a pass from "Clerk" Williams and scored the first goal to put the Corporals one up, but the Sergeants evened it up before the period ended. "Ace" Toms scoring on passes from "Meat" Harte, "String" Szumlanski and "Rocket" Burt. The referee would not allow the players to

leave the ice during the break as it would take 15 minutes for the Corporals to take all their players off.

Second Period

The Sergeants had all the play as "Shoulder" Lamb, "Blinco" Jamieson, "Johnny" Croft and "Tiny" Thomson peppered "Zero" with everything except the kitchen sink. "Moon" Mullin and "Whiz" Waugh were given penalties for fighting and referee Johnson warned "Vinc" Hertel about having more respect for his seniors. "Tiny" Thomson and Waugh scored to make the score read 3-1 for the Sergeants at the end of the second period.

Third Period

The Corporals scored their second goal on a scramble in front of "Taffy" Deeming. This goal nearly led to blows as "Taffy" claimed the puck did not cross the line and Giroux, the goal judge, said it did. "As one of the Corporals told me so." Credit for the goal was given to "Tank" Daigle with assists from "Winter" Shaw, "Pep" Proulx, "Legs" Cowden, "Specs" Van Allan, "Q" Copleand, "Silver" Golden and others.

Fourth Period

Manager "Honest Al" Price of the Sergeants, and Manager "Moon" Mullin of the Corporals, gave the red light for the extra period. "Flash" Haskett was given a penalty for touching "Tank" Daigle and "Whiz" Waugh accidentally clipped "Moon" Mullin, who had to retire to the station Hospital for repairs. "Meat" Harte also a casualty having fallen on a loose skate. Ayerst, shouted to his team to play hockey with the result they scored the final goal to make it 3-3. Referee Johnson refused to allow a fifth period to be played, and the Troopers immediately challenged the Sergeants to a game, to be played at a later date.

BOWLING

The Royal Canadian Dragoons entered a team for the first time in the Pembroke Senior Town League. The League got under way late in October 1948, and although nobody gave us much hope of getting anywhere in this league the team had lots of ambition. The first few weeks the team found itself almost on the bottom of the six team league, but this

didn't phase the boys as it was a night out for the married chaps, and the single lads had a next to free night in town, so everything was on the "Bindles" side whether they got anywhere or not in bowling.

The "Bindles" kept plugging along and suddenly in the middle of the season, they found themselves on top of the league. When the team discovered this, there was no holding them and from there on in the "Bindles" were never displaced from the top position. The regular season's schedule finished on 15 Apr. 49, and the "Bindles" had to meet Steel Equipment in a three game semi-final series total pins to count.

The "Bindles" defeated the Steelers in their three game semi-final by a score of 9,247 to 8,921 total pins, thereby getting a bye into the finals, against either Dawsons or Daileys, and as time went on the Dawson team defeated Daileys, so now the two teams that were neck to neck, since halfway in the regular schedule, were to meet in the final to decide a winner for the trophy donated by John Labatt Ltd.

In the first game of the three game series, the "Bindles" finished on top with a 43 pin lead over Dawsons, it was a very close game all the way. In the second game it was very much the same as the first game, only this time Dawsons took the night with a lead of 17 total pin fall, thus leaving the "Bindles" with a scant 26 pin advantage for the third and final game.

R.C.D.'s Win Bowling Crown

In the third and final game, the "Bindles" went down to defeat in the first string by a score of 1,021 as against the Dawsons 1,056 pinfall which gave Dawson a 35 pin lead on the string and a nine pin lead on the total. In the second string the "Bindles" again took the count when Dawsons had a 1,055 score, while the "Bindles" finished the string with 993, giving the Dawson club a 62 pin lead on the string and a 71 pin lead on the total.

Going into the third and last string things didn't look too bright for the "Bindles" but they took a half-hitch in their trousers, and started to come through with the finish that is typical of this team, and to use a familiar expression "Clancy"

lowered the "Boom" and the "Bindles" ended the string with a 1,130 score while Dawsons were snowed under, and the best they could come up with was a 1,002 effort. The "Bindles" picked up the pins that they were down and finished the night and the series with a 57 total pinfall lead, to take the John Labatt Trophy.

Members of the R.C.D. "Bindles" bowling team were:—

Cpl. Mullin, J. F., team captain; Sgt. Ranger, L.; Cpl. Copeland, J. R.; Cpl. Carpenter, C.; Cpl. Rhodenhizer, D. R.; Cpl. Robilliard, N.; L/Cpl. Cyr, C.; Tpr. Boucher, P. O.; Tpr. Moore, E. R.

The "Bindles" were presented with the John Labatt Trophy and individual trophies, by Peter Morris, President, at a banquet held by the bowling league. The "Bindles" were also presented with crests by the Regiment.

CAMP BOWLING CHAMPIONSHIP

On Wednesday evening, 27 Apr. 49, after two nights of play in which all units in camp took part, the R.C.D. No. 1 team captured the Trophy presented by the Petawawa Post, and up for competition for the first time. The R.C.D. No. 1 team captained by Cpl. D. R. Rhodenhizer took the Trophy with a lead of over 50 pins above the second place R.C.E.M.E. team.

Immediately after the bowling for the season finished, the Trophy was presented by Lt.-Col. G. J. H. Wattford, Senior Officer, Petawawa Military Camp, to Cpl. D. R. Rhodenhizer, team captain of the Camp Champions. After the presentation the Commanding Officer and members of the winning team retired to the Corporals Lounge to christen the Trophy in the true manner.

R.C.D. No. 1 Team Members:—Cpl. D. R. Rhodenhizer (Captain); Lt. J. Beament, Sgt. L. W. Ranger, Cpl. J. F. Mullin, Cpl. J. A. Mott, Tpr. C. Cyr, Tpr. N. W. Henley.

PEMBROKE SENIOR SOFTBALL LEAGUE

This is the second year that the Royal Canadian Dragoons entered a team into the Pembroke Senior Softball League. Although the fortunes of the team were up and down dur-

ing the regular season's play they managed to grab the fourth play-off spot. The team managed by Capt. Rene Haran, and captained by Capt. Harry Gray then proceeded to give good account of itself, in the semi-finals against the Petawawa Villagers team.

After dropping the first game 10-4, and winning the second one 20-12, the team took a one game lead by winning the third game 8-4, in what proved to be one of the best games of the season. This game, played on August 2nd, had everything one could wish for in a ball game. It was a tight pitchers duel between Cpl. "Moon" Mullin for R.C.D.'s and Esmond Clouthier of the Village, for the first five innings when no runs were scored. In the sixth inning, two R.C.D. runs were scored to the Village's one tally. In the seventh, some hard fast hitting by the Regimental hitters combined with some fielding miscues by the Village, gave the Drags an 8-1 lead. The Villagers fought back gamely to score three runs in the ninth inning, but that was all. A serious loss in this game was the injury to Capt. Gray's finger, which kept him out of the lineup for the rest of the season. He did play every game from the bench though! O/C. Ross Grant took over and filled the gap as catcher in grand fashion.

The fourth game of the series was the best game of the local season, with the game ending in a 7-7 draw after ten innings. It had everything, including a Frank Merriwell finish in both halves of the tenth inning. The Villagers got off to an early lead, and the Regiment fought an uphill battle all the way, finally tying the count at 7-7 when Capt. Tom Finan broke all speed records when he stole home from second. The ninth was scoreless and in the tenth, both teams had runners on third bases, only to have the threat erased by brilliant fielding. The big stars for the Regiment were Capt. Charlie Spencer, whose hitting sparked the team throughout, Cpl. "Moon" Mullin, whose stalwart pitching over the route curbed the Petawawa power hitters, and Tpr. Frank Price whose speed and sure-handedness in centre field cut off many would be rallies, including the 10th inning threat.

In the fifth game the Villagers

came back strongly to tie up the series with a 15-8 victory. The game was close till the eighth inning when the Petawawa boys exploded, and so did the R.C.D. infield. The result was eight runs and though the Regiment came back in the ninth, their three runs fell away short, and the game was lost, 15-8. With the exception of the eighth, it was a well played game, and the hitting of Major Radley-Walters and Captain Finan left nothing to be desired.

The sixth and deciding game was played in Pembroke on Friday, Aug. 19th, and in a close, hard-hitting and thrill packed game, the Regiment won out 13-11. The game winning rally came in the bottom of the eighth inning when, trailing 11-8, the boys rapped out their hits, including Sgt. Jack Kennedy's homer, to score five runs. Petawawa went down scoreless in the top of the ninth, and the game and the series was ours. The series was close and exciting from start to finish, and no grander sports could have been encountered than the lads from the Village.

The team turned around the next night, and played Holy Name C.Y.O. a one game sudden death for the right to enter the district play-downs. It was a heart-breaker as the Regiment lost 8-6. Despite the sound pitching of Cpl. "Moon" Mullin, and the hard hitting of Major Radley-Walters and Tpr. Frank Price, the boys could not overcome the C.Y.O. lead which they obtained in the top of the ninth inning, thus the Regiment bowed out of the right to represent Pembroke in the E.O.A.S.A. playdowns.

On Tuesday, Aug. 23rd, the first game of the play-offs between C.Y.O. and the R.C.D. for the J. Deacon Taylor Trophy, saw the C.Y.O. hand the Regiment a 7-2 beating behind the pitching of their hurler, Ken Smith backed up by some excellent infield play. It was a whitewash going into the last inning, when the Regiment fanned a spark instead of the ball, and scored two runs.

In the second game on the 25th of Aug., the Regiment lost a ten inning heartbreaker. Behind the pitching of Cpl. "Moon" Mullin and the stellar fielding of Capt. Charlie Spencer, Tpr. Frank Price, and Capt.

Tom Finan, the score at the end of the regulation nine innings was tied 3-3, in what had been a close, well played game. In the extra inning a costly error allowed two C.Y.O. runs to score, and though the team worked hard, they could only answer with one.

In the third game, on the 29th, the C.Y.O. ran wild to take a three game lead in the series. With the R.C.D. team doing everything but playing softball, the Pembroke boys came out on the very long end of a 24-1 count. The team truly fell to pieces, and though the C.Y.O. played excellent ball, they were handed many of their 24 runs.

On Wednesday, the 31st, the series came to an end with a 9-3 score for C.Y.O. The better team won, and the town lads certainly played heads-up ball from start to finish, not only in this game but throughout the series. The Regiment played hard and at times very well, but there were temporary lapses, during which the opposition was able to get a sufficient lead. To the C.Y.O. go our congratulations on a well-played series, and to our own Coach and team we say well done and keep on improving.

The regulars at the end of the season were: O/C. Grant, c; Capt. Gray, c; Maj. Radley-Walters, 1b; Tpr. Denomme, 3b; Capt. Finan, lf; Capt. Spencer, rf; Cpl. Mullin, p; Tpr. Taylor, p; Sgt. Kennedy, 2b; Tpr. Ayotte, ss; Tpr. Price, cf.

Others who played at one time or another were: L/Cpl. Williams, L/Cpl. Denham, Tpr. Charland, Tpr. Wood, L/Cpl. Ross, J. D. M., Cpl. Robilliard, Tpr. Morrison, D. S.

OFFICERS' MESS (Continued)

Lt. V. J. Ferguson—Course, England.

Lt. J. B. Malone—Ld.S.H., Calgary.

Lt. A. W. Matthewman—R.C.D.

Lt. J. B. M. Johnston—R.C.A.C. School.

Lt. K. C. Kennedy—Halifax Rifles.

Lt. W. H. Willis—R.C.D.

Lt. J. A. Beament—R.C.D.

Lt. L. M. Stone—R.C.D.

Lt. C. C. Gaskin—R.C.D.

Lt. J. G. Dubord—R.C.D.

Lt. B. S. Lake—R.C.D.

2/Lt. J. R. Caron—R.C.D.

2/ G. T. Robertson—R.C.D.

OLD COMRADES

(Continued)

A very Cavalry letter from A. A. Pirie, now in Costa Rica where he is having some success with his thoroughbred breeding stock. A foal, the first thoroughbred ever to be born there arrived during the summer. Alex sends best wishes to all the old gang. From Phoenix Arizona Tom Doran writes a nice letter, enquiring after all his old friends (who he misses) and who is not yet well. He too sends best wishes to his host of friends both in and out of the Regiment, and while we are still abroad, we hear from Carlo Della Valle, who proved so valuable to the Regiment in Italy and who expresses regret that he had to return to Italy without an opportunity of saying good-bye to his many friends. He does say however, that he hopes to return to Canada shortly. Buono Mangere.

Geoffrey Williams writes from Montreal and reports that the activities of the Quebec Branch of the Old Comrades Association are as flourishing as ever. He forwards a copy of "You Name it", which is a bulletin put out by Brother Watier.

From the look of the cover, we suggest "The Bare Truth" as a title and they could omit the shield on the mounted individual. Its a good show though, and has given us an idea.

Major W. Baty, our first Squadron Leader, writes us from Victoria, B.C., he tells us that Col. Gillespie has moved to Kingston, Ont., and that he is always glad to receive news of his old squadron.

About people and things. Phil Brett looking very prosperous and quite portly at one of our Meetings, and hollering for some Phat players. —J. H. Struthers, R.C. Daniels, L. H. Marks, and P. W. Brown all with the Fire Dept., and at the same Hall too. Used to be that the surest way to call a re-union was merely to turn in an alarm, provided one had the beer of course. F. O. N. "Dry" Deeth on the Danforth hurrying home until he met us, and us with the missus and could think of no other name to introduce him other than "Dry Gulch". He changed his direction at that time too. "Steve" Bullas in for a holiday and visiting the Royal Win-

ter Fair with his English bride, and at the Commissionaires Club, where incidently we had a charming evening on Jan. 8th courtesy John Dee, Art Walton, Bill Gibson and others, a surprise visit earlier the same day with J. R. Roberts (1675) late Sgt. "B" Sqn., he having put his wheat to bed some 250 miles north of Regina was in town for a holiday. A short and hectic session with Monte Cole and Curly Howell, with them doing ten on and ten off (minutes, not hours) while we gabbed with Joe Martin and Cappy Siggins nearby. "Snuffy" Gough, now out of the harness and soon to be Mayor of London, Ont. "Jeb" Stuart also out, and living in the House that Jeb Built at Allandale near Barrie. Jake M. Lord regaling us with a story how one time in Italy, when a Brigadier with as much face fungus as his own Sqn. Commander paid them a surprise visit and Jake was urged to get "crackin" with some tea or coffee, or anything hot. Jake, ever anxious to have his culinary skill accorded due recognition, being unfortunate enough to mistake A.L. 63 powder for cocoa and the resultant potion giving the visiting Brigadier an entirely wrong impression of Canadian tastes. Capt. J. E. Savaro has been awarded the Canadian Efficiency Medal—Congrats.

The Joy Department. Congratulations to the following proud Daddies. Lt.-Col K. D. Landell, Capt. R. A. Mephram, E. M. "Snuff" Jones, Gord Rawlinson, John L. Braive, and Swamp Marsh (better late than never gents, and we need your subs). Also to Pat Connolly, Capt. MacLeod, Lieuts. J. H. McDonald (lower a couple for us next Free Night Mac) and W. E. Roxborough who have all been granted elevations in rank. A welcome to the ranks of the Benedicts is extended to Douglas E. Murray, Estavan, Sask. (W. Ryson was an usher at the ceremony) Dr. R. F. Harvey (You pull while I hold) and Major R. F. Barnes, both of Montreal. Also to Capt. Howie Hall and Miss Small who were married in Toronto on March 13th, 1948.

Geoffrey Williams reports much activity among the Quebec Command of the Old Comrades Assn. They too have been having Hall trouble (no not Pappy of the same name). What about us getting together Geoff and arranging for one big reunion for all Branches?

It is with regret that we record the deaths of the following Old Comrades.

William Albert McLennan, at Windsor, Ontario, on 26 Feb. 48.

George Dore, ex R.S.M. of the Regiment, at Toronto, on 22 June 48.

Lt.-Col. E. A. Williams at Montreal, in March of this year.

Space does not permit the publication at this time, of a nominal roll of members, anyway, we don't yet know how much space the Editor will allow us in the new Journal, but if there is anyone of whom you want to know, drop a line to the Assn. President, J. B. Harrison, 15 Kelvin Avenue, Toronto 13, Ont., HO 9172. Don't forget that the dues are three bucks a year.

S.S.M. H. W. PRICE, M.B.E. GIVEN FAREWELL PARTY

A farewell party was given for SSM H. W. Price, M.B.E., Royal Canadian Dragoons on Tuesday 27 Sept. 49, in the Sergeants' Mess on his leaving the Regiment for A and T Staff Duties. Major S. V. Radley-Walters, DSO MC made the presentation of a silver tray from members of the mess and gave a brief history of SSM Price's service with the Regiment. It was here in Petawawa that he joined up on 28 July, 1928 at the age of 18. He was made a Lance Corporal in 1930 and a full Corporal in 1935. He attended "A" Wing Small Arms Instructors Course at Connaught Ranges Ottawa in 1936 and "B" Wing, Machine Gun Instructors course in 1938. He was promoted to Sergeant in 1937 before the Regiment left for summer camp in Petawawa. Prior to the last war he was stationed with "B" Squadron in Toronto. In the fall of 1938 he was with the Regiment at the manoeuvres in Camp Borden. In 1940 he left with "B" Squadron for St. Johns, Quebec, when the Regiment was regrouped for active service. In April 1941 he was promoted to Sergeant

Major and proceeded overseas for a course with the 12 Royal Lancers in England. In September 1941 he returned to Canada to brief the Regiment on routine on board a troop ship and left with the Regiment when it sailed with the 5th Division in Nov. 1941. In 1942 he did a tour of duty at No. 1 CACRU and returned to take over "A" Squadron in the fall. In Oct. 1943 he sailed with the Regiment for Sicily and in Jan. 1944 he went to the front for battle experience on the Sangro River. It was here he was given the name of "The Sangro Kid" and "Honest Al, the Arab's Pal". He served in the Italian Campaign till March 1945 when he was reposted to "HQ" Squadron and left with his squadron by LST for Marseilles France then to Belgium, Holland and Germany. The end of the war found him in Westertede, Germany, ascertaining that his squadron finished up the rum issue. He spent the months after the war in Holland and was appointed A/RSM. He brought the Regiment back to Canada in Jan. 1946 and was stationed in Camp Borden from 1946-1948 as SSM of "B" Squadron and took over as A/RSM of the regiment when RSM Russell went to hospital in the summer of 1948. He is now going to the Windsor Regiment as training Sergeant Major.

After the presentation all members of the mess took their turn in giving a special number for SSM Price and this really made the party a success. Representatives from RCME and the Corps of Commissionaires also were a great help in making this a party SSM Price will not forget in a hurry. RQMS Croft, SSM's Deeming and Haskett who have served with SSM Price for years also paid tribute to his organizing ability and his service to the Royal Canadian Dragoons. All his many friends wish him, Mrs. Price and family the very best and hope that they will return to pay us a visit whenever possible. To close we will use the words of Major Radley-Walters who was acting Commanding Officer, as Lt.-Col. Wattsford was away in Camp Borden, "SSM Price has given the best years of his life to the Royal Canadian Dragoons, and the Regiment is proud of him."

RETIREMENT OF S.S.M. W.O. I RUSSELL, L. F. (M.B.E.)

On September 13th the Regiment lost one of its outstanding soldiers when RSM WO1 Russell L. F. retired to pension after twenty-four years of service.



Mr. Russell joined the Regiment in 1924 and rose successively through the ranks from Tpr. to Sgt. until at the outbreak of the war when he was SSM of "A" Sqn. of the Royal Canadian Dragoons in St. Johns, P.Q.

During mobilization his services were invaluable in assisting to train the new Regiment. When the Regi-

ment proceeded overseas he left for a short time to act as an instructor at the School of Administration, but he rejoined the RCD's in 1942 as RSM. He served continuously with the Regiment in England, Italy and North-west Europe. During the "ITALIAN SHOW" he received the M.B.E. for outstanding service.

On his return to Canada in 1945 he resumed the post of RSM whilst the Regiment was reorganizing. His experience and knowledge was of great assistance during that difficult period.

We regret the loss of such a fine soldier, but all ranks wish him health and prosperity now that he is on CIVVY STREET.

GOOD LUCK, "RUSTY"
ARRIVIDICI

DRAGOONS RE-ORGANIZE ELECT JAMES HARRISON

Ex-members of the Regiment assembled at the Army Navy and Air Force Veterans Club at 1290 Queen Street West Toronto on Thursday, December 16th decided unanimously to re-form the Old Comrades Association which had been inactive since the outbreak of World War II. With some seventy veterans present, the chair was occupied by Alex Robertson, immediate past President of the Cavalry Association, and the following officers for the year 1948-49 were elected. President, James B. Harrison; 1st Vice-President, John H. Dowdell; 2nd Vice-President, C. J. Shepherd; Secretary, Stan Wallace; Treasurer, Lloyd K. Mercer; Members of Executive Committee, Bert Fabb, Cecil Hamilton, Ed. S. Johnson, Alec Balneve, Jim W. Mercer and Alex Robertson.

Arthur F. Madden, who had been Secretary of the Association since the end of the first World War addressed the meeting and pointed out that whereas during his long term in office, he had the facilities of the Regimental Orderly Room for some of the work entailed, those days were now gone. He expressed confidence that the Association would be a successful one and urged all ex-members to rally once again. It is proposed to hold monthly meetings at some central centre in Toronto, and in the meanwhile to make every effort to build up membership. For the information of any out of town veterans,

the addresses of the officers are printed below:

Jim Harrison	
15 Kelvin Ave., Toronto	HO9172
J. H. Dowdell	
531 College St., Toronto	KI4609
C. J. Shepherd	
492 Pape Ave., Toronto	HA3393
Stan Wallace	
23 St. Mathias Place	WA1725
Lloyd Mercer	
89 Barrington Ave., Tor.,	GR6091
Bert Fabb	
1013 Mt. Pleasant Ave.	MO8639
C. J. Hamilton	
838 Pape Ave., Toronto	AD6641
	local 30
Ed. Johnson	
252 Springdale, Toronto	GR7621
A. Balneve	
299 Wolverleigh Blvd., Tor.,	OX3791
Jim Mercer	
1968 Danforth, Toronto	GR7665
Alex. Robertson	
1594 King St. W., Toronto,	LA6011

Present at the meeting were: C. H. Smith, A. E. Liddiard, Art Walton, C. J. Hamilton, C. J. Chapman, J. A. Ingram, A. J. Paterson, E. A. Evans, J. F. Beale, F. O. N. Deeth, H. Paterson, J. H. Walsh, P. Brett, A. I. Morgan, G. R. Wilkins, E. J. Norrey, V. J. Houghton, R. W. Jones, J. McDonald, W. E. Smart, R. D. Fertile, L. H. Marks, Howard Wallis, J. Walker, C. B. Lennon, D. J. Strachan, R. Robinson, P. Thibault, J. Blackburn, E. Ireland, P. Ireland, G. Howell, W. Gibson, J. Stedman, Monte Cole, F. Sturgess, H. T. Dowdell, G. B. Thompson, J. A. Lauzon, B. R. Hook, B. W. Marsh, W. C. Hare, J. Cassidy, J. Currie, E. C. Ewart, T. Latham, H. Latham, W. D. Knights, J. R. Coulter, Danny Weir, W. Fowler, J. Collins, H. Bridges, J. Cooke, W. Molaski, W. Moroney, Gord Campbell, Leo Charlton, J. H. Connors, R. A. Green, A. F. Madden, J. MacLean, J. J. McCreadie, T. H. Baker, Geo. Lusted, Bob Maitland, R. J. Paton, H. Lowes, Wally Miller, Lt.-Col. R. S. Timmis.

TANK IN SURREY

By W. R. Cooper

Our Army veterans who wore the black beret in the last war can often be heard to say today, "I wish I could go back to England to look around some of the places where we

were stationed and billeted during the war."

As I wanted to take another look at some areas in the Aldershot Command near Frensham, Hankley and Thursley Commons, I set out on foot to explore those localities where the Fourth Canadian Armoured Division did most of its field training in 1944-45.

Travelling from Aldershot, which still looks much the same on a Saturday afternoon with legions of khaki uniforms filling the restaurants and cinemas, I arrived at Witley and headed for the White Hart. In this same ancient inn our fathers also stopped for refreshment in the first world war. Today the huge army camp houses members of the Polish Resettlement Corps.

Walking along the quiet country lane from Brook to Thursley one thinks of the days and perhaps more vividly of the evenings when we Canadians used to make our way back to camp after a jolly night at the can-teen or pub.

Many hundreds of our armoured division reinforcements will remember the cold nights, the isolation, the rain and mud of Thursley, Hankley and Frensham Commons.

If you recognise those names you will remember that our headquarters was situated in an evergreen copse on Thursley Common near the Hind-head Road. In those days we had a village of our own making. Nissen huts, a few tents, shacks, cabins, all home-made. Even had a swimming pool provided by Nature nearby, although the pond was mighty cold.

Hundreds of tanks soon killed all vegetation on those rolling commons whose contours we learned so well.

Today the countryside is covered with heather again. A green and pink carpet covers all those hills and valleys where trained many of the gunners, drivers and wireless operators who later pursued Hitler's ragged mob across the western plain of Germany.

All that remains of our village today are a few scraps of roofing material and scattered flattened petrol tins.

In one corner stand the remains of a chimney. The cookhouse floor is still there and also a few strands of barbed wire. Otherwise, except for a few tank ruts which are actually still

visible, our war-time headquarters is fast disappearing beneath the needles of those Surrey pines.

On Hankley and Frensham it is the same story. No signs remain, except here and there a piece of rubber from a bogey wheel, to show that once these crests and re-entrants were alive with roaring tanks.

Quiet has returned to the village of Elstead with its ancient bridge. Milford, Tilford and Frensham, once alive with Canadian troops, now lie peacefully serene in the county which many acclaim as England's loveliest.

Ludshott Common, further to the south, between Headley and Hindhead, is even more completely "rehabilitated." The N.A.A.F.I. building and black Nissen huts have disappeared. In their place stands a notice stating that the surrounding lands are protected by the National Trust.

Nearer Grayshott you may remember the R.C.A. camp. Today practically all the buildings are occupied by civilians who work in the vicinity. A shopping district has sprung up, complete with library and club-house.

The sun was sinking. As I turned away a lone horseman went galloping across the heather towards Waggoner's Wells, a link, I thought, with the mechanized cavalry of yesteryear. Let us hope that the horse has succeeded the tank on all those commons for ever.

ACTIVITIES OF Q.M. STORES SPRING AND SUMMER 1949

As the first rays of the spring sunshine broke through the gray, winter clouds they found the members of the Q.M. staff dislodging themselves from their various niches and activity around the stores began to liven as spring cleaning got underway. Not that the stores were not active during the winter because they clothed and equipped not only the unit but also personnel on winter training. It was therefore a very welcome thought that warmer weather was at last on the way and one did not have to worry about greatcoats, overshoes, rubbers, etc.

A spring cleaning campaign took place in the stores and the shelves and bins were changed to accommodate various types of summer clothing. The first new item of clothing

to appear was the olive drab bush jacket and trousers. These articles were issued on a trial basis and were issued to about one third of the personnel of the unit. They were a very welcome change from the Khaki Drill and many envious glances were cast by personnel wearing KD at those with the bush suits. All personnel who wore this type of uniform reported them very satisfactory and their wives reported much less washing.

Certain new articles of clothing were added to the scale of issue, the major item being the new summer worsted uniform. Issue of this uniform began in June and by the end of August approximately 80% of the unit were fitted out. Reports and comments on the summer worsted were most favourable and the troops began to feel really dressed up when walking out. The appearance of this type of dress is far superior to the khaki drill and holds its press and shape much better. Personnel who could not be fitted in the Q.M. stores because of unusual or extraordinary body contours were sent to a tailor in the city (Pembroke) where they had them made to measure. Other items which were issued included extra socks, a new type of undershirt and bath towels as well as the hand type. It is evident that a real effort is being made to outfit the new army better and much more smartly than ever before. All ranks now look forward to the forthcoming issue of articles such as gabardine raincoats, new type greatcoats, pyjamas, bedroom slippers, etc.

As a point of interest here it might be mentioned that the mascot of the stores, "Toots" by name, has just made another contribution to the canine world with three little puppies. Toots is well renowned for her fecundity but there is always a demand for her offspring here in camp.

The Q.M. Stores handled the task of supplying the children's summer camp with equipment to accommodate approximately 35 children. Their demands were not excessive and it was a pleasure to aid such a worthy cause but at the termination of said camp it certainly kept a certain Sgt. of the Q.M. staff on his toes trying to determine where little articles such as tents wandered to. The ferretous

qualities of this N.C.O. made his services most indispensable and it is rumoured that he ended up with more equipment than was issued out. Obviously the type who will go a long way in the Q.M. department.

One of the stanchions of the stores, S.Q.M.S. Morgan by name, pulled up stakes this spring and retired from the service. Everyone was sorry to see "Taffy" go but wished him the very best in his new life on civvy street. It is rumoured that he is now employed in a store at Niagara. One wonders whether the customers of this store, when wishing to purchase something, are greeted with such phrases as "We haven't any your size", "Come back next Monday", "What did you do with the last pair we issued you?", etc., etc. Cpl. John Copeland, who was long with the stores, also left on instructional increment. This left the R.Q.M.S., 1 S.Q.M.S. and 2 L/Cpls. to assist the Quartermaster in running the stores. In July this was supplemented by Sergeants Waugh and Jamieson who came to learn some of the mysteries of the Q.M. stores. Cpl. Don Rhodenhizer decided to learn all about the intricacies of tanks and is now busy changing bogie wheels instead of ribbons on typewriters.

As this brief summary is being written the cooler winds of autumn are whistling through the trees and everyone is donning heavier clothing. The winter battledresses are being unpacked from the moth balls and activity around the stores is one of preparing for the polarous climes that will soon be upon us.

Old Comrades

For the benefit of the many Old Comrades who may wish to communicate with R.Q.M.S. J. B. Harrison, his address is 15 Kelvin Avenue, Toronto, Ontario.

Photographs

The Springbok wants to print lots of pictures — especially pictures of Old Comrades and past events. Can you send any pictures or negatives? We can copy them and return them immediately if you wish.

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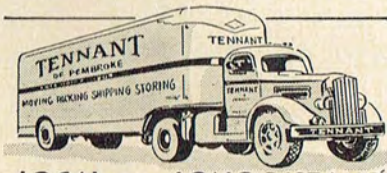
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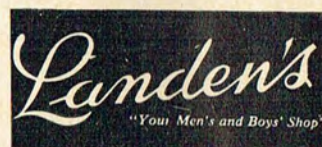
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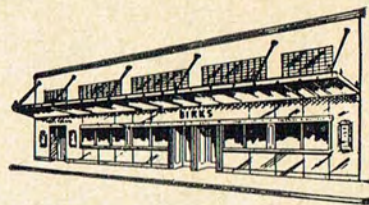
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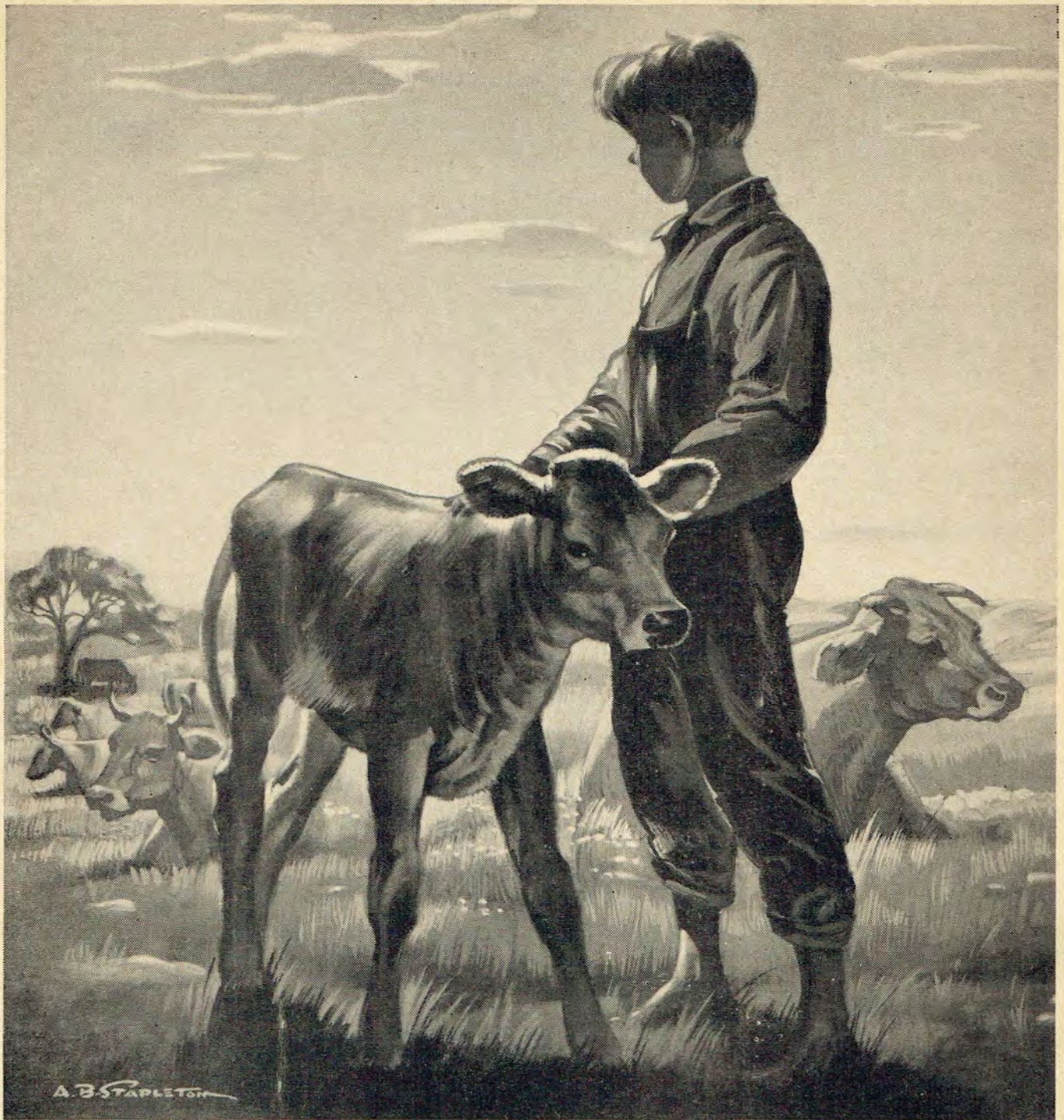
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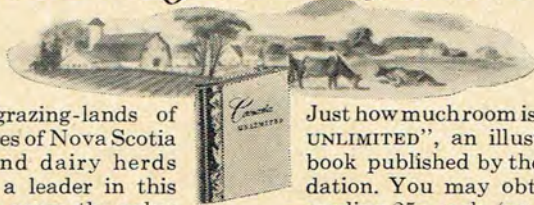
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